

The Times

LOS ANGELES

XIIth YEAR.

TWENTY-TWO PAGES.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 26, 1893.

4:50 O'CLOCK A.M.

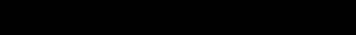
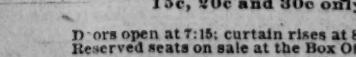
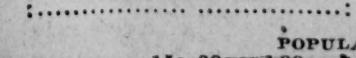
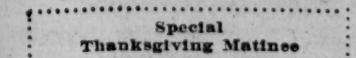
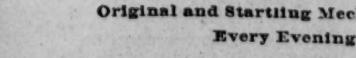
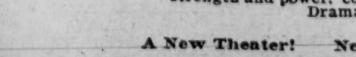
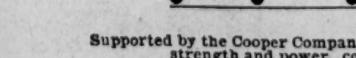
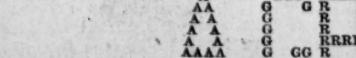
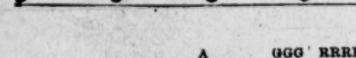
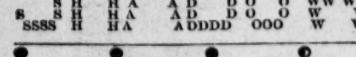
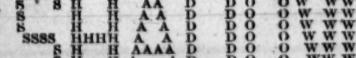
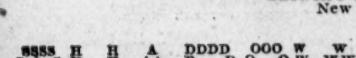
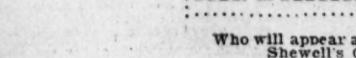
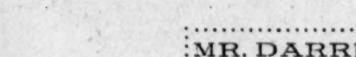
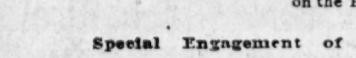
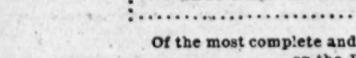
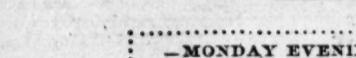
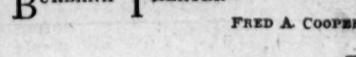
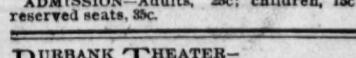
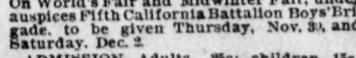
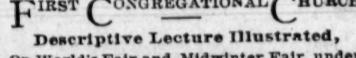
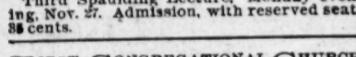
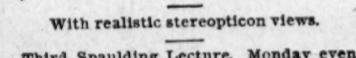
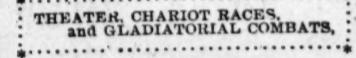
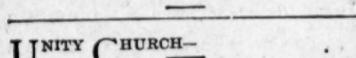
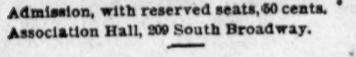
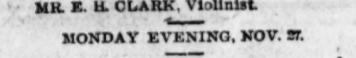
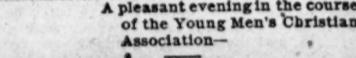
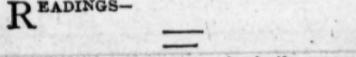
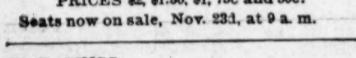
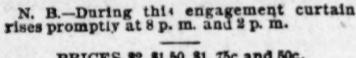
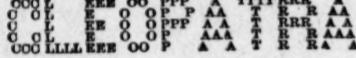
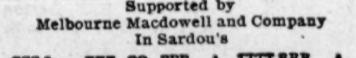
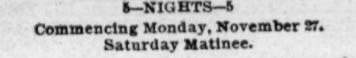
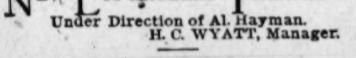
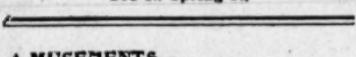
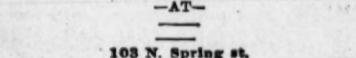
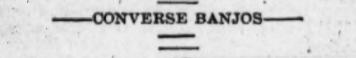
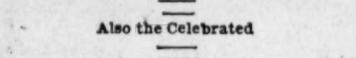
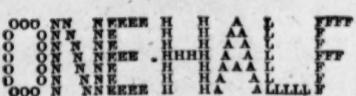
PER WEEK, 20c; PER MONTH, 85c; FIVE CENTS

STANDARD PIANOS—
And Piano Dealers.

TOWN TALK—

BARTLETT'S GUITARS

FOR—



LINERS.

HOTELS

Resorts and Cafes.

THE HOLLENBECK — The largest and best hotel in Los Angeles.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS — Liberal management. Reasonable rates. Headquarters for tourists and commercial men.

A. C. BILICKE & CO., Proprietors.

HOLLENBECK HOTEL CAFE — The finest restaurant in Southern California. Catering for weddings and parties in or out of the city.

OYSTERS, 50¢ DOZEN.

J. E. AULL, Proprietor.

THE SAN MARCOS HOTEL — SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

On the American and European plans.

The only first-class hotel open all the year in Santa Barbara.

A large, stone brick building; large airy rooms; pleasant reading-rooms and parlors, overlooking the mountains.

Santa Barbara is the finest climate on earth, all the year.

E. P. DUNN, Proprietor.

ARROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS — THE first health resort in the state of Southern California; hotel first-class; lighted by electricity; heated by hot water from the springs overlooking San Bernardino and the mountains. Bus leaves Arrowhead Station at 12:30 and 4 p.m.; leaves San Bernardino at 12:30 p.m. for Arrowhead. At the springs. City office, Coulter's Dry Goods Store.

THE "SOUTHERNER" OPENED NOV. 1, RATES 10¢, elegant new family hotel in Los Angeles, cor. of South and Hill sts. Appointments, etc., in every respect, first-class; spacious dining-room, with a large, bright, airy room, ball room, etc. Rates, transient from \$2. per day. American plan. Mr. B. J. VANAUUGH, Prop., formerly of the "Livingston," San Jose, ST. ANGELO HOTEL, COR. TEMPLE and Grand ave., open Nov. 15, under the new management of the well-known San Gabriel caterer, A. D. STRICKER, of the Plaza Hotel. The St. Angelo stands preeminent among the higher-class hotels in Southern California as a delightful family and tourist resort; cuisine unsurpassed; rates moderate. Tel. 974.

THE LOST SAN GABRIEL HOTEL, which has been leased by A. D. Stricker, from Gov. H. H. Markham, and will be open in the public November 15. Correspondents will be sure to answer by addressing A. D. STRICKER, East San Gabriel Hotel, East San Gabriel, Cal.

THE ALDRIDGE, TUCSON, ARIZ. — Centrally located; new and clean; same rooms; board and lodgings; terms reasonable; will board all.

C. G. ALDRIDGE, Proprietor.

HOOT LINCOLN-COK, SECOND AND Hill sts. First-class family hotel; appointments perfect; central location; electric cars pass all day.

THOS. PASCOE, Proprietor.

MIRAMAR — 4½ MILES EAST OF Santa Barbara; railroad station on grounds; home comforts; splendid beach magnificient scenery. BOX 600, Santa Barbara.

THE HOFFMAN HOUSE — Unexcelled in this city for first-class furniture and appointments, comfortable and \$25 per day. T. W. Strobridge, prop.

OAK GLEN COTTAGES, 15 MILES from Ventura; good board; artesian water; good house; good food; B. W. GALLY, Prop., Nordhoff P. O. C. O., 112 N. Los Angeles st.

WANTED — A BRIGHT BOY OF 18 OR 20 for grocery store; must have some experience. 498 S. MAIN ST.

WANTED-TWO FIRST-CLASS COAT-MAKERS — H. DORDAY, tailor, 11 W. Colorado st., Pasadena.

WANTED — Help, Female.

WANTED — AN AMANUENSIS, EXPERIENCED, salaried; housekeeper, chambermaid, housework, factory work, others ascertained. EDWARD NITTINGER, 3½ S. Hill st.

WANTED — A SENSIBLE WOMAN over 25 for a position that requires faithfulness and principle. Address N. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED — AN APPRENTICE TO COOK — for a restaurant; 25 S. BROADWAY; cutting taught by the best tailor system.

WANTED — HELP AT MRS. H. A. L. H. — Dressmaking parlors, 97 Pico-Mac Block.

WANTED — YOUNG GIRL FOR LIGHT housework. Call at once. 52 CAROLINA ST.

WANTED — EXPERIENCED HANDS ON shirts, work home. 274 W. FIRST ST.

WANTED — A FARMER, SINGLE MAN, with some capital, to join me in raising hogs, ducks, and chickens, on ranch.

WANTED — COMPETENT PERSON — Italian teacher conversant with English. Address N. box 57, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED — JAPANESE TO DO COOKING or any kind work, city or country.

WANTED — GOOD, STRONG ROYAL CO. HORSES, 12 hands. Address C. O. N. INS, manager.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC HOTELS, OCEANSIDE — Quarters to let; open winter; rates \$8 to \$12 a week. M. Piper, Prop.

GRAND VIEW HOTEL, AT MONROEVILLE — now open for guests. W. N. MONROE, Prod.

CHURCH NOTICES —

Methodist Society Meetings.

CHURCH OF ST. PAUL, THE APOSTLE (Episcopal) Olive st., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Rev. John Gray, rector. Holy communion, 7:30 a.m.; morning prayer and service, 10 a.m.; sermon by Rev. B. W. GALLY, Prop., Nordhoff P. O. C. O., 112 N. Los Angeles st.

THE HOTEL JOSEPHINE, CORONADO, CAL. — sunny, pleasant rooms; street cars pass door; terms reasonable. D. P. McLEANS, manager.

THE HOFFMAN HOUSE — Unexcelled in this city for first-class furniture and appointments, comfortable and \$25 per day. T. W. Strobridge, prop.

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LINERS.

One Cent a Word for Each Insertion.

FOR SALE—Country Property.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES OF TIE FINEST orange grove in the country or any other county, are just half what I want to be worth. Please see us in the want this bargain. MILLER & HARRIOTT, 114 N. Spring st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES WITHIN 5 miles of Compton, part in fruit, soil and house, barn, wells, etc.; soil and location unsurpassed; price \$3000; easy terms. Address N. box 68, TIMES OF FICE.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES 1/4 MILES from Clearwater, highly improved, cheap for cash, or on good terms, look this up. C. BROWN & S. BROWNE.

FOR SALE—\$600; IN EASY TERMS. A well-improved 60-acre alfalfa ranch, with an excellent water right, about 4 miles from the city, for \$600. NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE; AN IMPROVED ranch of 16 acres, 12 miles south of city, near the 10th street in city, well located. CALIFORNIA LOAN & TRUST CO., 4 Burdick Block.

FOR SALE—89 ACRES OF FINE LAND adjoining the town of Anaheim. Apply to JOSEPHINE PRICE, 208 Sacramento St., San Francisco, or SIDNEY HOLMAN, on the premises.

FOR SALE—\$400; ON EASY TERMS. A beautiful 20-acre orange orchard, with excellent fruit, 3 miles from postoffice, Riverside. NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—\$400; ON EASY TERMS. A well-improved and beautifully situated 8-acre ranch, part in fruit, 1/2 mile from Figueroa st., NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS DECIDUOUS fruit lands, at panic prices, \$25 per acre, with water rights, 10 acres, Caliente and San HUBBARD & LOVE, 120 S. Spring st.

FOR SALE—\$2,000; WELL-IMPROVED 32-acre peach and prune orchard, in full bloom, part in fruit, 1/2 mile from Postoffice, Pasadena. NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—\$600; ON EASY TERMS. A lot, 1/2 acre, near corner, 1/2 mile from Postoffice, 10th street, NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—\$200; IN EASY TERMS. A 15-acre BEARING orange orchard, with excellent fruit, 1/2 mile from Postoffice, Pasadena. ALLI-EN & BARLOW, 27 W. Second.

FOR SALE—\$200; IN EASY TERMS. A 10-acre orange orchard, 1/2 mile from Postoffice, 10th street, NOLAN & SMITH, 28 W. Second.

FOR SALE—IN PASADENA, 2-STORY, 7-room house, and lot, with land, all the room must be sold at once, price \$1900. Address OWNER, Times office, Pasadena.

FOR SALE—\$2,000; ON EASY TERMS. A 15-acre BEARING orange orchard, with excellent fruit, 1/2 mile from Postoffice, Pasadena. ALLI-EN & BARLOW, 27 W. Second.

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CITY BRIEFS
NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.
U. S. Weather Bureau, Los Angeles, Nov. 25.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.06; at 5 p.m., 30.06. The thermometer for the consecutive hours registered 53° deg. and 58° deg. The maximum temperature was 68° deg. and the minimum temperature 52° deg. The rainfall for the past twenty-four hours was .05 inches, and the rainfall for the season 94 inches. Character weather: Partly cloudy. Barometer reduced to sea level.

The early bird catches the worm. There are no worms on our stock, but the early planter picks the first flowers. The flowers planted after the frost plants have sown the first, last, and all the time. Poor ones are dear at any price. Let us give you a pointer, proven by experience: In buying nursery stock, of all things do not sacrifice quality to price. The truth about it is, you only what is worth. Our number is 635 South Broadway, between Sixth and Seventh. Our speciality, everything for the garden, and our name—The Packard Floral Company.

At the present time the subdivision known as the Throop tract is the most popular section in the city to parties intending to build. The improvements and building now going on will in six months give the property a rise in value. At present the lots are held very low, and buyers now have an excellent opportunity to obtain nice lots or houses at low monthly payments, without interest. The owners will cheerfully give all information required, and will be pleased to show the property, and can be found at their residence, on the tract, or at their office, No. 158 West Fifth Street, Spring.

The Pacific Cigar Company, No. 624 South Broadway, have just put in a new 10-horse power gas engine, and are prepared to attend promptly to all kinds of repairing, such as plating, enameling, polishing, gilding, bronzing, laquering, brazing, etc. They manufacture as strong, neat, speedy and light a article as there is in the market. Wheels also made to order on short notice.

The Spaulding Illustrated Lecture on "Ancient Roman Amusements," at Unity Church, Monday evening, will give a vivid impression of the scenes, plays, chariot races and gladiatorial contests.

Please remember that the lectures furnish an attractive way, fresh and useful information upon topics of permanent interest.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society a lecture on "Florence, Naples, Pompeii" will be given next Tuesday evening.

Immaculate Stock of novelties and beautiful articles in the new Binghamware at the Z. L. Parmalee Company's, 232 and 234 South Spring.

Thirty paintings given to the purchasers of the art collection of the Acme Stationery and Art Company, corner Third and Spring.

One carload of Thanksgiving turkeys raffled at No. 130 South Spring street, on Saturday and night. Chances, 5 cents.

The Hebrew Ladies' Benevolent Society will give a social at Concordia Club Hall on Thanksgiving night, November 30, 1893.

Danger—there is danger in that cough.

Stop it with Dr. Brown's Peppermint Cough Drops. Sold everywhere, 5 cents a box.

Have you tried Dr. Brown's Peppermint Cough Drops, the finest medicated drops made? Sold everywhere, 5 cents a box.

Enameling cabinets, \$1 to \$10.

The Dewey Gallery leads. One dollar per dozen—4 for the best cabinets, none better.

No. 147 South Main street.

The public is invited to see in operation F. E. Browne's lamp-heater, at No. 314 South Spring. Send for circular.

J. J. Doran, 215 South Main street, will positively close out toys and push goods within the next few days.

Why not you'd better take dinner this afternoon at "The Library," No. 264 South Broadway. From 2 to 5.

Novelties from everywhere. Desirable gifts for your Eastern friends at Kan-Koo, 110 S. Spring st.

Next Wednesday evening the "Poet's Contest" of the Unity Club will be decided.

Admission free.

Mrs. Freeman's fruit cake and mince pies for Thanksgiving, No. 312 West Sixth street.

Why you price furniture fall not to visit Woodham & Co., No. 240 South Spring street.

Cabinets \$1 per dozen. Work guaranteed at A. P. Newdick's, No. 143 S. Spring street.

Dr. Hoy, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, Office, No. 139 North Spring street.

Lantern slides and blue prints for architects, Bernards & Co., 215 S. Spring street.

E. W. Vassar's fine first-class cabinets at only \$1 per dozen, at 230 S. Spring street.

Full-length cabinet photographs, 75c per dozen. Sunbeam, No. 236 South Main.

Thanksgiving carving sets at Vollmer & Co.'s, 110 S. Spring street.

Mantel tiles, office fittings, hardware lumber, H. Bohrman, 514 S. Spring.

New ladies' wrappers and gents' smoking jackets at Kan-Koo, 110 S. Spring street.

Cutlery for Thanksgiving at Vollmer & Co.'s, No. 116 South Spring street.

Fresh Eastern oysters, bulk and can, at E. J. Valentine's, Broadway Market.

Carload of turkey platters at Vollmer & Co.'s, No. 116 South Spring street.

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more safe the transportation of the precious stuff.

THE SMUGGLERS' FAST EXPRESS.

A great deal of opium is carried east from Vancouver over the Canadian Pacific Railroad. One of the most popular modes is to pack \$3000 worth of opium in a trunk, which one of the agents checks as his baggage. To avoid suspicion he will check it as far as Calgary, for instance, where he calls for it. It is then checked the next day by another agent and forwarded to Winnipeg, in a safe scheme, it prevents a trunk from being followed or spotted while en route. The Winnipeg agent takes the trunk down one of the three lines of railroad and boards at a station in the middle north of the United States border. Here he communicates with another agent, who has a light spring wagon and a double team of fast horses. The trunk next makes its appearance at a railway station in North Dakota or Minnesota, whence it goes to St. Paul or Chicago. The trunk has crossed the boundary line in a single night's drive over the prairies. An enormous business is conducted by the smugglers in this vicinity, at the facilities are good.

Imagine a great stretch of prairie as level as a pool extending twenty-five miles in every direction, the dull monotony broken by frequent belts of timber and thick brush, offering the secure shelter and concealment. On the north of the boundary line, within half dozen miles, are three or four Canadian towns along the railroad



An opium smuggler's schooner on Puget Sound.

where no questions are asked of our men, starting from the States. On the south, within six or eight miles, are several Minnesota towns where railroad communication is established with all parts of the States. It only remains for the smugglers to cross the intermediate territory with their teams.

The business is as unattended with danger as in the section, especially in the winter time. The daring smugglers run the constant risk of being caught in the Dakota blizzards, and perishing miserably on the snow-covered prairie.

This dangerous life is not without its dangers. They have little fear of conflicts with the customs officers, for but three or four men are employed by the economical American government to guard 100 miles of open country. The government saves \$3000 a day in the salaries and losses \$5000 in customs dues.

A bold and hardy set of men are those who do the business on the Lake of the Woods and the Rainy Lake River, which is just west of Minneapolis, and which borders on the body of water. There are Canadian and French half-breeds. Fearless, reckless and very handy with the trigger. They carry small cargoes, but make many trips. The opium is unloaded from the Canadian Pacific Railroad, at Red Port, and carried in a small steamboat, which piles the Lake of the Woods and the Rainy Lake River. An agent accompanies it, and simply throws a tarpaulin over it; no other concealment is necessary. It is transported to Fort Frances at the head of navigation, on the Rainy Lake River. A fleet of canoes manned by half-breeds and French-Canadians, now meet the agent; the opium is quickly transferred, and, in charge of another agent, commences a canoe journey up the Vermilion River, thence to Vermilion Lake, and to the Minnesota shore.

A heavy traffic is done in the aggregate of small lots of opium smuggled across the border from Toronto, Montréal, Windsor and Eastern Canadian cities. The opium is shipped in 100-pound cases to those cities broken into small lots and sneaked across. The porters of Pullman cars running between Canada and the United States take over many thousand pounds during the year, and make big profit thereby. They can easily secure five or ten pounds every trip to the Minnesota shore.

THE GREAT OPIUM RING.

All of this traffic is directed in many different ways, and by so many people, is said to be under one central management—the opium ring.

The opium ring of the Northwest is a fearful, shadowy, impalpable something; shadowy in form, but most subtle, and makes its presence known, yet is itself unknown. The subordinate members of its obscure system. They work in unison; yet they know not what is the motor power of this immense machine that is taking opium from British Columbia into the United States with almost mechanical regularity. This giant octopus that is sucking in the blood, rightly due to the government and diverting them to its own enrichment.

For years the secret agents of the United States government have been trying to legally locate the leaders of the opium ring. They know that men of brains dominate the movements of the subordinate workers; that men of money provide the opium; that men of influence must be in it to accomplish the wonders that are brought to pass when one of the gang who happens to have to leave is caught, is released, being given them a clew which they trace, and let it end with some prominent citizen whose position in the commercial and social world is untainted. They are baffled, and watch as they will they cannot find evidence enough to bring the man to justice.

So the opium ring goes on, year in and year out, making fortunes for its members at the expense of the government; for every dollar which goes into their pockets belongs to the United States treasury.

N. O. MESSENGER.

THE LAST OPPORTUNITY.

An invitation extended to the public—an elegant exhibit.

In conversation yesterday with J. H. Barchus, who represents the elegant oil paintings now on exhibition in this city, the Times representative was informed that the exhibition would be withdrawn from sale in our city next Tuesday evening. Quite a number of the most artistic works of the collection have been sold to those who appreciate art, but quite a number of these beautiful paintings yet remain unsold, and can be had at No. 107 North Main. The public has yet a fine field left to visit the beauteous art, and a formal invitation is extended to call and see them. The Times has been fortunate in securing several of Mrs. Barchus's choice paintings, and those who have seen them pronounce them unequalled by any artist on the coast.

"The Broadway undertakers" Peck & Chase Co., No. 227 South Broadway. Lady assistant. Telephone No. 61. In no company or trust.

THE STARS AND BARS

Last Wave of the Rebel Flag.

Final Cruise of the Shenandoah in the Pacific.

Exploits of the Pirate After the War Was Over.

But Before the News of Lee's Surrender Reached the Ship—A Curious Piece of History from One of Her Officers.

Social Correspondence of The Times.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—Dr. F. J. McNulty of No. 706 Huntington Avenue, Boston, was one of the officers of the Confederate warship Shenandoah, which, on the 5th of November, 1865, flung its last breeze for the last time the stars and bars. Asked by the writer of this article to relate the story of the cruise of the Shenandoah, and of the last wave of the Southern flag, a few days since, the doctor told this thrilling tale of the last terror of the seas, whose track was marked by a line of fire around the earth, from the tropics to the Arctic, while she gave the whaling marine of the United States its fatal blow.

"On the evening of the 8th day of October, 1865, we sailed, 'there met on Dryden's dock, Liverpool, men never seen before. They were nearly unacquainted with each other, and knew nothing of their destination. All were officers of the Confederate navy, by commission or warrant, and each had his distinct order to report to this place at the same hour. My command was that of assistant surgeon. A tug was waiting, and we were hurried upon its deck with great haste. In the stream lay the steam blockade runner, Laurel. In the shortest time imaginable, we were hurried on board the Laurel, and were standing down the stream. At the same hour, casting off her lines from her London dock, and moving down the Thames with her grim dogs of war concealed beneath her decks, came to anchor the English vessel, the Sea King. Once more the ships met in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira. But the captain of the port, ordering us out of his waters, in the name of his sovereign of Portugal, we raised anchor and followed an offing beside the ship.

"Despatches came to us that the United States man-of-war Iroquois steamed in, and hurriedly taking on board the prisoners, weighed anchor and stood for Cape Town, a favorite rendezvous of the Alabama. We were bound for Melbourne, and did not stand near the cape in sight. Despatches came to us that the Iroquois had given up the chase, and was now following the English vessel. The Alabama was lashed together, and the Sea King received the Laurel, which was loaded deep, arms, ordnance and coal sufficient for an extended voyage of a man-of-war.

"This done, the crews of both vessels were ordered on board the Sea King, when James I. Waddell, going down into her cabin, soon reappeared on deck, clad in full uniform and bearing the rank of a naval captain. Holding his commission for such office in his hand, he read it to the assembled crews, and closed in a brief address, declaring that this ship, late the Sea King of England, should now be known as the Shenandoah, and that she was the Confederate States warship. England, or the King, or the Queen, or the Sea King. Once more the ships met in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira. But the captain of the port, ordering us out of his waters, in the name of his sovereign of Portugal, we raised anchor and followed an offing beside the ship.

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THANKSGIVING BEAR.

BAGGING THE BRUTE—A FIRE-HUNT ON THE LITTLE RED.

By T. C. Harbaugh.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

The homes of the Duncans and Taylors were situated near the Little Red, a swift stream that flowed through a region but little opened as yet, and still inhabited by the animals of the West.

Indeed, bear roamed at will through the dense canebrakes, and not infrequently made reprisals on the scattered settlers. Wolves, too, abounded in the region, and in winter their long, dismal howling made the cold nights hideous.

The Duncan and Taylor boys—Roy and Phil—had been companions from childhood, and when they were installed in the new country they were in their element, as they could roam the woods, or paddle down the Little Red, every now and then picking up a bear or turkey with their trusty rifles.

It was not long before they became known as the best young Nimrods in the whole district, and whenever they set out on a hunt it was taken for granted that they would return with a well-filled bag.

One of their favorite methods of bagging wild game was by the fire-hunt, and these adventures generally took place on the river. The boys set up their traps in the cane, and while the animals, scared by the fire, swam or paddled with the current, would by its light see the eyes of bear or deer on shore, and a shot was pretty sure to bring down the fascinated targets.

The night before Thanksgiving Phil strolled over to the Duncan house, and with a proposition almost sure to find favor with his young companion.

This was nothing less than a fire-hunt on the river for the purpose of, as Bill expressed it, "bagging a Thanksgiving bear."

"We'll float past the big brakes near the bend," said he, as he laid his proposition before Roy. Tom Hunter, who came through there the other day, saw lots of fresh signs, and we may be able to get a big one for tomorrow's feast."

With the prospect of some exciting adventure, Roy at once acquiesced, and the two boys began to prepare for the fire-hunt.

The canoe was dragged forth, and the pine-knots for the torch gathered and made ready. A torch of pine-knots, it is fair to say, will burn a long time, and many rods over the water and gaze at it, fascinated, as it were, until the unerring bullet of the hunter in the canoe terminated their careers.

The young hunters of the Little Red waited with some impatience for darkness, and when the hour came they launched the canoe and sprang into it.

The torch had been placed in the stern of the boat, and Phil, who was to have the first shot, took his seat underneath it, in such a position that the bright streak of fire, and from behind would throw its radiance along the shore, thus revealing the gleaming eyes of wolf or bear, but without the glare dazzling his own eyes.

In some places the river was dangerous on account of unseen rocks over

which the waters boiled like a cauldron, while in others canoeing was perfectly safe; but the boys knew the stream well, and had paddled it on many occasions after dark.

Taking the paddles, Roy, with a sharp lookout along shore, drove the light bark into the middle of the river, while Phil, under the torch, watched the tall canes that lined the edge, and tried to catch the first sight of game.

The night was calmly beautiful, and the paddles made no noise in the water as the canoe swept down stream. As they neared the bend, where they expected to catch sight of a living target, Phil and Roy increased their watchfulness.

All at once the paddles in Roy's supine hands seemed to rest, and he glanced at his companion.

"Phil at the same instant had seen what he caught Roy's eye."

On the right, where the tall canes seemed to seek the solitude of the stars gleamed a pair of intense eyes, very close together and near the ground.

"It is old Ephriam," whispered Phil, as he moved his rifle, and leaned forward for a better look. "We have found him. Thanksgiving bear at last!"

The canoe had reached a point in the current, and Roy had brought it to anchor there.

"Don't miss him," he said to Phil. "In all my life I never saw eyes shine so. I believe I can make out the outline of bear's head."

Slowly, with a cool hunter's deliberation, Roy's voice at this moment, and before Phil

lifted the rifle to his shoulder, and while he watched the shining eyes, Roy seemed to hold his breath.

The crack of the weapon awoke the echoes along the shore, and as the smoke lifted both boys leaned forward with eagerness and looked toward the shore.

"You missed him!" cried Roy.

"No. Look yonder! The old fellow has tumbled into the water and is in the death struggle. Quick! row toward him before the eddy sucks him in. We shall lose the bear if we are not careful!"

By dint of shouting until they were hoarse they made themselves heard, and were rescued by several plantation hands, one of whom discovered the bear, and another tugged a little further down the river.

The animal was dead, and when he was drawn ashore the boys related their thrilling experience with his bearish the night before.

A wagon was procured, and the homeward journey began, and in ample season for dinner the boys arrived.

The canoe which was swept under the tree was never found, but Phil and Roy were willing to lose it since they had saved themselves and the woe-worn body of Old Ephriam.

But the next Thanksgiving, and the next, they were careful to provide for by daylight, for their thrilling fire-hunt on the Little Red was not soon forgotten.

HE CORRECTED KEPLER.

A Famous Boy Astronomer—The First Observer of a Transit of Venus.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

One of the most remarkable boys that ever lived was the one who first predicted and observed a transit of the planet Venus. He has been lost sight of in the great discoveries of modern astronomy, and the one thing which rendered him famous is hardly ever referred to, but his genius stands almost without a parallel.

His name was Jeremiah Horrocks (the name is misspelled, Horrocks) and the honor of his birthplace belongs to the little town of Toxeth, near Liverpool.

Long before he reached the age for entering Cambridge College he had been a lover of books of science, and his mind running to astronomy, he mastered many of its intricate problems.

At that time the planet Venus was attracting the attention of the scientific world and the telescopes of England were turned upon it for the purpose of observation.

Horrocks had already discovered that the tables of Kepler, the great astronomer, indicated a coming transit of the beautiful planet, and filled with a desire to observe this event, he spent the midsummer nights in the woods searching the starry heavens, with the crude appliances at his command.

It was a great thing for one to observe what the older astronomers had never seen, but this did not deter the Toxeth boy. He had not yet left a problem unsolved, and in his mathematical calculations he discovered an error in Kepler's tables which enabled him to determine precisely when the transit would occur. But his important secret was not for the people about him. What would claim that he had discovered a mistake by such a genius as Kepler?

Like most boys young Horrocks had one companion whom he made his confidant, and to this boy he imparted his secret. But he would have to wait a long time before he could prove that he was right. Years would have to pass before the predicted transit; so Horrocks went on with his studies and waited patiently.

He never saw Venus glowing in the sky without wondering what would occur. But he did not deter the Toxeth boy. He had not yet left a problem unsolved, and in his mathematical calculations he discovered an error in Kepler's tables which enabled him to determine precisely when the transit would occur. But his important secret was not for the people about him. What would claim that he had discovered a mistake by such a genius as Kepler?

To make them more glad to see you when you returned," answered the delighted chief.

Phil, the first Thanksgiving boy in the colonies, It was a true one, and one worth repeating in all historic Thanksgivings.

Josiah Winslow, the first native born Governor, was distinguished for his great soul and liberative table, and he continued the old Pilgrim's habit of giving a Thanksgiving dinner. He would tell the later legend of the "Five Grains of Corn," and we are glad to know that some people in New England still place five grains of corn under the plates of the Thanksgiving table, to recall the Pilgrims' days of famine, and to contrast it with the prosperous meal of the present day.

After his course at Cambridge, the young astronomer was appointed to the church, and the church services there allowed him much spare time in which to continue his observations of the heavenly bodies, and when the day of the predicted transit came he was up with the rest, anxious to determine the truth of his calculations.

It was Sunday, and the "fortunate," as he was called (being but 20 at the time), had prepared a sheet of paper in his study upon which rested the reflected image of the sun. It was this bit of paper which was to reveal his success to a few who expected to see pass over the reflection of the sun's rays in a tiny spot which would represent Venus.

"This is better than drowning among the rocks—or being eaten up by the bear," said Phil, as he looked back.

"But we've lost our Thanksgiving bear steak, I guess."



The canoe was capsized.

After a rain of fire over the devoted boys and the bear, but the beast only sank with a splash and redoubled his efforts to scale the freight raft.

Finding that he could not get a shot at the bear as Roy backed the boat off, Phil struck with all his might with the gun, bringing the heavy stock down upon the huge head. He shattered the weapon by the blow, while he appeared to the skull of his antagonist uninjured.

In another moment the bear lunged at the boat, and the canoe at the same time, striking a rock was capsized, spilling its occupants into the water and putting out the torch.

And this happened in a second, as it seemed to the boys, though thrown into the stream, and at the moment of the bear and current, struggled to right the canoe and clamber in again.

After awhile they succeeded, and the canoe was dragged forth, and made ready. A torch of pine-knots, it is fair to say, will burn a long time, and many rods over the water and gaze at it, fascinated, as it were, until the unerring bullet of the hunter in the canoe terminated their careers.

The young hunters of the Little Red waited with some impatience for darkness, and when the hour came they launched the canoe and sprang into it.

The torch had been placed in the stern of the boat, and Phil, who was to have the first shot, took his seat underneath it, in such a position that the bright streak of fire, and from behind would throw its radiance along the shore, thus revealing the gleaming eyes of wolf or bear, but without the glare dazzling his own eyes.

In some places the river was dangerous on account of unseen rocks over



"Lost the bear?" cried Roy, sharply, as his face whitened. "Look yonder, he is still clinging to the stern of the boat."

This was true, as could be seen by the moonlight, which at that particular place fell through the trees upon the eddying waters. The two boys stared at the homely head lifted above the tide, and the sharp claws that seemed to dig their way into the woodwork at the stern.

The bear held on with a death grip as the current bore the canoe and the young Nimrods rapidly down stream, now narrowly missing some half-sunken trees and now nearly capsizing again as Roy tried to escape a hidden branch.

"What shall we do?" cried Phil at last, as he turned a frightened eye toward his companion.

"Phil at the same instant had seen what he caught Roy's eye."

On the right, where the tall canes seemed to seek the solitude of the stars gleamed a pair of intense eyes, very close together and near the ground.

"It is old Ephriam," whispered Phil, as he moved his rifle, and leaned forward for a better look. "We have found him. Thanksgiving bear at last!"

The canoe had reached a point in the current, and Roy had brought it to anchor there.

"Don't miss him," he said to Phil. "In all my life I never saw eyes shine so. I believe I can make out the outline of bear's head."

"A tree! a tree!" rang out Roy's

sharp voice along the river bank, and the two boys leaped from the canoe and ran toward the shore.

"Cut him loose," said Roy. "You'll have to get him out with a knife."

Phil hauled the rope with a cry of joy, and brought from the depths of his pocket a big jack-knife, and in another moment leaned toward the bear in their wake.

Instead of striking at the throat, which was natural, he drove the sharp point of the knife near the root of the claws, and drew it toward the heart.

The bear growled savagely, but Phil bravely faced the beast, and severed the other foot likewise.

"A tree! a tree!" rang out Roy's

sharp voice at this moment, and before Phil

lifted the rifle to his shoulder, and while he watched the shining eyes, Roy seemed to hold his breath.

The crack of the weapon awoke the echoes along the shore, and as the smoke lifted both boys leaned forward with eagerness and looked toward the shore.

"You missed him!" cried Roy.

"No. Look yonder! The old fellow has tumbled into the water and is in the death struggle. Quick! row toward him before the eddy sucks him in. We shall lose the bear if we are not careful!"

By dint of shouting until they were hoarse they made themselves heard, and were rescued by several plantation hands, one of whom discovered the bear, and another tugged a little further down the river.

In this they were successful, and when they had drawn themselves up among the branches they looked at one another with grim smiles. They knew that they were destined to pass through the tree which they did, and when down came they found themselves near a plantation.

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But the next Thanksgiving, and the next, they were careful to provide for by daylight, for their thrilling fire-hunt on the Little Red was not soon forgotten.



HAT dog said Silas."

"No."

"Yes, he spoke it just as plainly as I do now. I taught him to say that word when I was a young man, and used to go hunting in the woods around the marshes. He said Silas, and no word ever fell on my ear that had given me such cause for gratitude as that. He was an old coach dog. I drove the stage between Boston and the cape before I went West. He used to lie under the leather boot to guard the mail bags."

It was Thanksgiving eve. My good grandfather had asked that we should all relate the incident of our lives that had given us the greatest cause for thankfulness. Each had related some remarkable incident, except Uncle Silas, the stage-driver and prospector. I glanced toward him as the freight train passed, and asked him if he had any news.

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BISELL'S BIG JOB.

A Chat With the Manager of the Mails.

How He is Trying to Make the Postal Ends Meet.

A Visit to Him in the Postoffice Department.

Our Postal Revenues Falling Behind and How the Hard Times Affect the Mails—The New Postal Cards.

And the Costly Columbian Stamps—New Contracts Which Save \$350,000—How Mr. Bissell Works—His Ideas as to Government Clerkships—He Talks of His Association With Cleveland, and Other Matters—How the Postmaster-General Looks, Acts, and Talks.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20, 1893.

The most overworked man in Washington today is Postmaster-General Cleveland. Every one of them has his hands full. Carlisle has been boiling his brains for months over bonds and bullion. Gresham is almost distracted by the situation in the Sandwich Islands. Howe Smith is wondering how the sober Postmaster can be gotten to work. The Democratic party is new to pension legislation, and Wilson Shannon Bissell is worried to know how to make the small postal appropriations meet the immense deficit which the lack of business and the hard times are creating. The postal revenues have devolved this week to a study of our new Postmaster-General. He is by no means an ordinary man. He is not only a hard worker himself, but he understands how to get work out of others. His experience as a railroad executive and railroad lawyer stands him in good stead in the Postoffice Department, and he seems to have grasped its work and its possibilities remarkably well. Bissell's mind is an analytic one. He gets at the nut of a question at once, and has a bold, direct, and decided manner. He prides himself on his power of organization, and he is able to give the drudgery of his office over to his subordinates. He has, in fact, very good executive abilities, and I find that he is making some radical changes in the postal system. He was sitting behind the desk in the office of the Postmaster-General where John Wanamaker used to sit about a year ago. The desk, which is a big, flat-topped affair of black walnut, had still its plate-glass top, below which was a small safe in the United States, but there was less litter about it, and fewer papers upon it, and the man who occupied the seat behind it had fewer lines of care in his face. Postmaster-General Wanamaker took life very seriously. When he laid his blue eyes upon the great and preposterous crowd that appeared at their corners.

His hair was roughed up with much running of the fingers through it, and he bore all the aspects of hard work. The new Postmaster-General works rapidly just as hard, but seems to do his work more easily. He gets to his office at 8:30 in the morning, and he works away here until 6:30 at night, putting in twice as many hours as any of his clerks. Still he does not look over-tired. He is well-dressed, neatly, looking giant, with a broad, fastened to broad, fat shoulders by a strong neck. He stands over 6 feet in his stockings, and I venture that he weighs 300 pounds. He is a clean-looking man, and seems to be as healthy in mind as in his body. He is noted for his frankness concerning himself and his department, and he is one of the few public men who do not like to see their names in the newspapers. He will talk freely enough, provided he knows he will not be quoted, and he is not an aristocrat. I sat some time and watched him, and, regarding his callers, many of them were business men, and among others were some who had questions to answer or propose concerning contracts. I was surprised to see how quickly he seemed to grasp each situation as it came up, and how positive he was in his conclusions. I find that he is making many radical changes in the organization of the Post-office Department. He is cutting down expenses to the lowest notch wherever they do not impair the efficiency of the mails.

HOW THE HARD TIMES AFFECT THE POSTOFFICES.
The Postmaster-General finds it imperative to reduce our postal expenses. The hard times have considerably lessened the postal revenues. There is no business barometer more sensitive than the postoffice. The mail increases or decreases in proportion to the amount of business done, and it is safe to say that there has not for years been such a radical falling off in postal business as there has been this year. For forty years there has been an average increase of about 7 per cent. a year in the postal revenue over that of the year preceding. This increase has been so regular that when Congress has made its appropriations it has allowed for it. It did that last year. Well, the revenues were about right up to June 1, and during the first three months of Mr. Bissell's term, the percentage of increase was more than 8 per cent. over the receipts of the corresponding month of last year. In July the hard times began to tell, and the percentage of increase dropped during that month from 8 per cent. to 3 per cent. At the close of August it was found that the receipts were 4 per cent. less than they were during the August of 1892. This was a decrease of 1 per cent. on the receipts of the previous month, and the same story will probably be told as to the other months of this fall. The result is that the appropriations will not equal the expenses, and the Postmaster-General is having his hands full in trying to make the ends meet.

UNCLE SAM'S ECONOMY.
It is interesting to note how the Postmaster-General is economizing. In a big business office that of the postoffice is the little things that count, and \$100,000 has just been saved by cutting off an order for 1,000,000 of the big Columbian stamps. There is little difference between the ordinary red 2 cent stamp and the Columbian stamp in size, but the difference is big enough to make the Columbian stamp cost just about one hundredth of a cent more than the red stamp. The Columbian stamps cost about 17 cents a thousand, while the red stamps cost only 7½ cents a thousand. The change means a saving of 10 cents per thousand stamps, or \$100 on 1,000,000 stamps. The last administration made a contract for 3,000,000 of these stamps at 17 cents a thousand. It was thought that there would be a great demand for them, but they did not sell. The reason was that they were not wanted in the interest of the department to be released from their contracts. After considerable negotiation, the American Bank Note Company agreed to let the Postmaster-General off from the last billion, he consenting to take up to the amount of 2,000,000 of the stamps. The contractors could have

held the department, but they did not, and thus Uncle Sam will have just \$100,000 profit off of the operation.

THE NEW POSTAL CARDS.

Another economy has just been inaugurated in the making of the postal cards. During the past few years we have used three different styles of cards. There was a little white card for a cent, for the ladies, a yellow card for a cent, and a middle-sized one for general use. It has cost considerably more to make the three different styles than one, and the Postmaster-General has decided to use but one card, and the one fixed upon is the size used by the ladies. The yellow card is nice, and the postals will now be the same all the word over. We use such an immense quantity of these cards that the saving in the new contract amounts to \$70,000 a year. The contract is made for five years, and the total saving will be \$350,000. It is a cent-a-card business, but the saving means a fortune.

MILLIONS IN LOST MONEY ORDERS.

It will be surprising to many people that the postal service of the United States by no means pays its own expenses. Uncle Sam has for years been carrying letters and mail below cost and it is estimated that the Postoffice Department will need about \$5,000,000 every year from the appropriations of Congress. This is so notwithstanding the fact that all the roads and the big cities roads without cost only on the part of the postoffice. These roads owe the government, and the amount of money due for carrying the mails is credited to their account. If it were not so, the department would have to pay out about \$2,000,000 additional every year, and the result would be a loss of a year more than it brings in. The most expensive part of the business is the carrying of second-class matter which pays only a cent a pound, and which costs, on an average, about 7 cents a pound to deliver. All of these items are being closely looked after during these hard times, and every bit of postal revenue is being scrutinized by the Postmaster-General. In fact, has been materially helped through the money order fund. We have had a money order system since 1865, and during all this time the money orders have been issued and paid for, but the money has not been called for at the other end. Either the orders have been lost or stolen, or the parties receiving them have failed to collect them. These sums have accumulated and they now have between two and three million dollars of such money in the Treasury Department. From this fund there were recently credited to the Postoffice Department \$1,250,000, and this is now being applied to the deficiency of the current year.

LONG LIFE ON THE BENCH.
Instances of Longevity Furnished by the Supreme Court.

(Washington Star:) The Supreme Court furnishes some interesting instances of active longevity. Justice Blatchford, who died recently, was 73 years old when he was in active possession of his mental capacities to the time of his death. His father, R. M. Blatchford, had a record no less interesting. He was in the diplomatic service at 65 and was commissioner of public parks of New York city at 74.

Roger B. Taney, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, died at 88 years old. He was appointed Chief Justice on the bench until he was 88 years old. He died at the age of 88.

I made some inquiries at the department as to whether any improvements were contemplated in the postal service, and I find it is the Postmaster-General's idea not to attempt any experiments at the present time. He is a great advocate of thorough organization, and of complete development. He believes that the postal service can be improved by investigating its needs, strengthening its weak spots, and perfecting its present system. He is not present seriously considering any matters connected with the postal telegraph, telephone, or the pneumatic tube system for cities, evidently believing that such experiments, necessitating the expenditure of great sums of money, should be left to more prosperous times.

BISELL AND CIVIL SERVICE.

During my call I had a few words with him about the service, and find that he is very much in favor of civil service rules, and thinks that they should be enforced as far as possible. He told me that these rules had been extended to fourth-class postmasters, and that these are now allowed to remain in office for four years, whether they are Republicans or Democrats, unless good reasons are given for removal. The appointments of postmasters are now made almost entirely on petition from the people, and the Postmaster-General cited a case of a city in which there was a delegatee of the Democratic party of the city, where the delegates elected their postmaster. The different candidates came before it, and one of the defeated ones moved that the nomination of the unsuccessful should be made unanimous. This was carried, and the name of the successful nominee received the appointment from the department here.

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"It seems to me that the hours and the days here are injurious to character. The clerks work from 8 to 4, and there is a tendency for them to become machines. They have not the incentives to good work that you find in other branches of business, and had a boy I would not want him in the department. Just in this connection, I met a young man who wanted me to take him in, and the other day, wanting a place in the department, he is now a letter-carrier in Buffalo, and when I first met him he was blacking my boots in a barber-shop. He attracted my attention by his knowledge of the geography of the country, and he was a member of the Democratic party of the city, where the delegates elected their postmaster. The different candidates came before it, and one of the defeated ones moved that the nomination of the unsuccessful should be made unanimous. This was carried, and the name of the successful nominee received the appointment from the department here.

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J. T. SHEWARD,

113-115 N. SPRING ST.

The Merchants Association will hold a fair for the benefit of the Orphans Asylum of this city. The fair will be the greatest and grandest success of modern times. People will be enlisted in the enterprise that have energy, push, sagacity, reason. It devolves upon the business community to largely support and aid the Orphans Asylum and there is no grander work in the World; it will need the hearty co-operation of every merchant and business man in the city; it will need the hearty support and co-operation of all the Churches, without regard to creed; it will need the aid and advice and support of all the ladies noted for their charitable work, and no doubt this will be freely forthcoming. The Merchants Association will make this fair a national success; it will attract thousands of people; it will fill every room, every hotel and boarding house, and will put new life and energy into the business world; it will aid the most worthy charities and will largely benefit them for years to come. There will not be a man, woman or child who will raise their hands or voice except in praise for the object. Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, all are interested in the support of the Orphans Asylum of this city, and the Merchants Association expects and will see that a large revenue will be turned over to these charities at the end of the fair. Worthy charity, worthily bestowed, in addition to bringing before the World the resources and beauties of this glorious land of flowers, fruits, sunshine and happiness. We can all well afford to devote considerable time to promote the success of the coming fair. The object is certainly most worthy and the Merchants Association will see that it proves a magnificent financial success.

No discounts; one price; plain figures;

SQUARE DEALING. THIS PLAN ENABLES us to offer special inducements that we could not otherwise do. To emphasize this fact we will present to every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods or more, Monday, a handsome souvenir. This souvenir is not a cheap picture or some worthless article, but something of real merit; an article fit to adorn the finest houses of Los Angeles; an article that will be appreciated; it will tell you at once that discounts are a humbug, a delusion, a snare, and it will show you that we will have a crowd that never had an equal in this city. No lottery; no chance affair. Every buyer of one dollar's worth of goods will receive one of these souvenirs; we will not tell you what it will be; we will say you will not be in the least disappointed; only one dollar's worth of goods entitles you to one of these elegant works of art; these examples of a peculiar race; these choice advertising novelties. They are suitable for a Christmas present; they can be sent to your Eastern friends; they will be appreciated, and when we state thousands have been sold all over America for from 25c to \$1 each, you can have an idea that we want to make a strong point about *no discounts*. No extra ideas held out to anyone; everybody stands upon the same basis; you and your neighbor can buy goods here exactly alike; no lottery, no scheme. You may buy Muslin, Spool Thread, Cotton Flannel, Calico, or the most staple articles, and you will not be barred out; you can partake of any special offerings, and with a purchase of one dollar's worth or more you will receive one of these souvenirs; one to each customer. These souvenirs will be graded. A one-dollar purchase, one souvenir; a two-dollar purchase, a finer souvenir; a five-dollar purchase, still finer and better in every way. This is done to bring the crowds; to interest the public; to show that you pay more for your goods where discounts are given. Compare our Blankets with the prices in other houses; compare our Linens with the Linens in other houses; compare our prices on Cloaks with prices in other houses; Compare our Dress Goods with prices elsewhere; plain figures; one price to all. Money refunded on unsatisfactory purchases, and *Monday elegant Souvenirs free to every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods or more*. Do you need Underwear? The 50c, the 75c, the \$1 goods are all special numbers, and are extra value. The children's Hose, with elastic tops, with double heels and toes are extra long for 25c; they are a grand bargain. The Handkerchiefs for 5c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 16½c and 25c are the best value you ever saw. The extra values in Pocketbooks for 25c, for 50c, for 75c, and the Boston Bags for 50c, for 75c, for \$1; all new, all choice, all cheaper than we ever sold them for; then consider elegant presents free. We cut, fit and baste Capes free. We sell Millinery cheaper; we sell Muslin Underwear and Baby Fixings cheaper; they are cheap, cheap, cheap, and you will be well repaid for your visit here Monday. A big crowd will be here Monday, and no one will go away without buying when they see the character of the offerings and the value of the presents offered. Christmas is coming; Monday is coming, and with the opening of the doors the rush will begin. Be in as early as you can; you will receive greater attention.

Possibly you are wearing a

CORSET THAT FITS YOU. POSSIBLY YOU may say you are perfectly satisfied; probably the corset gives you a pinched and cramped appearance even if it does feel comfortable, and yet this is the most important point in a Corset. A Royal Worcester Corset has all the best points combined—fit, style, comfort, elegance. You may condemn your dressmaker for an ill-fitting dress; the fault, in all probability, lies in the fit of your Corset. A lady should be more particular about the fit of her Corset than either her shoes or gloves, yet how few are. A lady was overheard in the store heaping a tirade of abuse upon her dressmaker; you would think, from her talk, the dressmaker was a monster. The trouble was unquestionably in the fit of the Corset. You cannot fit a dress over a log; some Corsets give you that appearance; form-fitting Corsets give form-fitting dress. When you can buy a Royal Worcester for the same price you pay for other makes don't you think it is economy to buy the best? The shape of a Royal Worcester is the point we make; one style of a Royal Worcester may give you a shapely appearance, another style may ruin your figure. We have expert Corset fitters; they *study your form*; they show you Corsets suited to your figure and give you an ideal-fitting Corset; not only this, a Royal Worcester has the best material, excellent workmanship, steamed bust, hinge back, graceful curves; all these things are studied out for your benefit. The excellent qualities of a Royal Worcester Corset brings increased business and quality is never sacrificed for price. The ideal Corset is a Worth Model, extra long waist, steamed bust, elegant material. Have you ever noticed the graceful and stately figures in a fashion magazine? Have you ever noticed they all have the graceful curves in the length and around the waist, the bust and hips? Important point. A short-waisted person can wear a Royal Worcester one inch longer than any other Corset. We assist nature in the fit of a Royal Worcester; a Royal Worcester has no abrupt termination in the curves, they are graceful and proper. A perfect fitting Corset should have no take-ups in either the hips or bust; they should be easy and comfortable to the wearer. Our Corset trade has *nearly doubled over one year ago*; a year ago we sold at least a dozen different makes, *now nothing but Royal Worcester*—a story with a moral. With this result, why should we experiment with dozens of other styles? Why not push harder for greater gains by *concentrating* our energies in the one direction? Where is the lady who will say the Royal Worcester is not numbered among the best? The World's Fair Committee awarded them the highest distinction; and they deserve it.

One Price, Cash; No Discounts.

WE SOLICIT TRADE UPON A LEGITIMATE basis; here is an illustration. Last Monday a Spanish family came in to do some trading; they were sauntering along the street—stopped and looked into the store; they were attracted by some goods just inside of the door. The floorwalker stepped promptly forward and asked them what they wished to look at, and after talking Spanish a few minutes between themselves, they asked in good English for what they wanted; they were in the store for fully two hours and bought between forty-one and forty-two dollars worth of goods. During the time of purchase a dressmaker came in and happened to know them; she talked with them a few minutes and went out; along about four o'clock the dressmaker came back and made inquiries as to how much the parties bought, and as we had nothing to conceal, we told her; she at once claimed a discount of ten per cent. on the entire purchase, amounting to four dollars and fifteen cents. The dressmaker did not bring the customers to the store, had nothing to do with the selection, and afterward appeared in another store and was boldly reciting her pretended wrongs; this is not an isolated case. Is it any wonder merchants become disgusted with the discount business? How much harm can a dressmaker do a merchant? Absolutely none. Inside of two days this same dressmaker was in the store and bought a Worth Model in a Royal Worcester Corset, and did not have the temerity to ask for a discount. While all dressmakers are not of this kind yet the discount business has grown to large proportions; it is a big drain on the merchant's money drawer. No more discount; one price, plain figures; good, square, honest statements.

Dress Goods
worth \$2.50,
worth \$2,
worth \$1.50;
Monday \$1
a yard; elegant
Souvenirs free.

New show
cases containing
goods, the
choice for 25c.

New show cases
containing
choice for
50c.

Souvenirs free
to every
purchaser of
one dollar's
worth of goods.

Souvenirs given
to draw the
crowds.

It takes in
the rich and
the poor; all
are treated alike.

Boston Bags 50c.
Pocketbooks 25c.
Pocketbooks 50c.
Tick-tack Purses.
The new
Mule Purse.

Zephyrs and
Yarns at
one-half
the marked price.

Jersey Ribbed
Vests 50c,
75c, \$1;
extra values.

We cut,
fit and baste
Capes free.

Dolls 50c, 75c,
and the best
dollar Doll
on the market.

Fancy
Hair Pins
15c, 20c, 25c;
choice new goods.

Good, Warm Woolen Hosiery

FOR LADIES, CHILDREN AND INFANTS; good, warm Woolen Underwear; good, warm Blankets and Comforts; heavy Cloaks and Capes. It is grip season. More New Cloaks will be on sale Monday. Two or three hundred have just arrived by express, and they are the good fitting kind, the good wearing kind, the newest and most stylish yet. They come at a reasonable figure, and are just the kind for present use. One price; plain figures; no discount; square dealing. Elegant presents free to every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods or more. The crowd will be with us Monday, to buy Fur Capes, to secure stylish, well made Fur Capes. The crowds will be at every counter. It will be souvenir day, and every purchaser will receive a handsome souvenir. Handkerchiefs 5c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c. Underwear 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Blankets \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50. Pocketbooks 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Hosiery 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 33½c, 50c. Fur Trimmings 25c, 35c, 50c, 60c. Hercules Braid in all widths and colors. Royal Worcester Corsets \$1. Zephyrs and Yarns all at half price. New Silks for fancy work 75c and \$1. Stamped Linen Dresser Scarfs, 50 inches long, for 25c. Fan sale of feather, silk and gauze Fans. Christmas Novelties. Dollar Dolls; you pay \$1.50 all over the city. Dress Goods worth \$2.50, worth \$2, worth \$1.75, worth \$1.50, Monday \$1 a yard. Every article quoted above is priced at a bargain. They are cheap, and Monday will be souvenir day; every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods or more will receive a handsome souvenir. Boston Bags 50c, 75c, \$1. Handkerchief Bags, new, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50. If you need Millinery, Monday will be a special day; souvenirs free. If you need Baby Fixings, Monday will be a special day; souvenirs free. Baby Bonnets, Baby Cloaks, Baby Dresses; souvenirs free.

With the fading away of November

WE SEE THE DAWN OF ANOTHER Christmas. All discount ends with November; we give it a parting salute. It goes out forever—one of the greatest evils of dry goods merchandising. Elegant souvenirs will be given away Monday to every purchaser of a dollar's worth of goods. New Drapery Silks 75c and \$1 a yard; the handsomest designs and the richest colorings. The new Velvets are in larger demand for Christmas Fixings; \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 for the choicest and best shades. A little lot of Dress Goods that sold for \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75 and \$1.50; down goes the price to \$1. It is the cleaning-up time for all Novelties. Black Dress Goods and Black and White Trimmings; they are the leading Novelty Black and White Silks. We give you advance news: Moire Silks are the coming Novelty. We have them in colors, as well as black and black and white. Souvenirs free Monday.

We realize the fact that where

DISCOUNTS ARE TAKEN OFF EXTRA IN-ducements must be given. We have cut loose from all double dealing and are conducting the business upon a business basis. Fine Wool Dress Goods, worth \$2.50, worth \$2, worth \$1.75, worth \$1.50; a little lot only and the choice goes for a dollar a yard. Elegant Souvenirs free, not pictures, not cards; a souvenir made by a peculiar race.

Black, Tan, Gray, Blue.

GREEN, HELIOTROPE ARE A FEW SHADES in a 54 inch extra quality all wool Cloth, for one dollar a yard. If you want Broadcloths—and who don't—we can suit you in all shades at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50; Kerseys, \$3.50; Fancy Cloaking, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50; Astrakhans in all colors and in white.

And still the Prices go lower and lower.

SHOES, REYNOLDS BROS. MAKE, REGULAR price \$3.50 to \$6.50, now \$1.50; narrow lasts in sizes 11, 12, 13, 1 and 2. We are closing the Shoe department. Elegant Souvenirs free.

Combs 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c.

HAIR BRUSHES 25c, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00. Cloth Brushes 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Tooth Brushes 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c. Fancy Hair Pins 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c. Nickel Plated Pocket Match Safes 25c.

Think of it;
every purchaser
of one dollar's
worth of goods
or more
will receive
a handsome
Souvenir;
a work of art
by a peculiar
race.

Villa Kid
Gloves
\$2.
Royal Worcester
Corsets
\$1.
Elegant
Souvenirs free.

Souvenirs free
to every purchaser
of one dollar's
worth of goods.

Our Souvenirs
are not pictures
or cards.
They are made
by a peculiar
race.

The store
will be crowded
Monday;
Souvenirs free
to every purchaser
of one dollar's
worth of goods.

There is an air
of mystery
surrounding
our handsome
Souvenir.
The purchase of
a dollar's worth
of goods will
put you in
possession of
one of these,
and besides, you
will know the
secret; that alone
is worth a
dollar.

Extra quality
Children's
tast black Hose,
elastic tops,
extra long,
double heels and
toes,
25c.

Handkerchiefs
5c, 6c, 8c, 10c,
12½c, 15c, 20c,
25c, for
Christmas.

Elegant
Souvenirs free.

The Times-Mirror Company,

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OUR THANKSGIVING NUMBER.

The following-entitled special Thanksgiving day articles, originally intended for the present issue of The Times, have been held over, and will appear on Thursday next (Thanksgiving day). The issue of that date will also contain other matter appropriate to the day, and will be a plentious number:

A PLANTATION POSSUM HUNT:

A Southern Thanksgiving Story of the Olden Time, by Montgomery M. Folsom.

THANKSGIVING CHICKENS:

Breakfast Broilers, Fries and Omelettes, by M. J. Ashton.

And the following articles, especially prepared by Mrs. M. C. Hungerford, the well-known practical domestic writer:

ORIGIN OF THANKSGIVING DAY:

Memories of the Pious Puritans—Indian Attacks.

A STATED NATIONAL HOLIDAY:

Congress Early Gives Thanks for Victory and Peace.

AULD LANG-SYNE PASTRY:

The Pies and Puddings of Our Ancestors.

EARLY AND LATER FEASTINGS:

Puritan Pies; Clever Devices; Getting Cookery "Points" from Indian Squaws; Wild Game as Delicious Morsels.

LATTER-DAY Dainties:

The Practice of the Turkey; Traditional Gratitude Dishes.

SOME STORIES OF THE DAY:

The American Thanksgiving in Germany; A Wealthy Russian's Treat.

WHY THE REPUBLICANS WON.

The notable political symposium entitled, "Why the Republicans Won," which was promised for today's Times, has been delayed in transmission, and hence cannot appear until a couple of days later. It will include signed contributions from Senator Sherman (2000 words), ex-President Harrison (2000 words), and ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed (2000 words).

"We shall supplement this symposium with another, to be published December 3, and entitled, "Why We Were Defeated," in which Senator David B. Hill will reply to Senator Sherman, Congressman W. L. Wilson to ex-Speaker Reed, and Don M. Dickinson, or some other Western Democrat, of equal standing, to ex-President Harrison. Each symposium will be accompanied by fine portraits of the contributors, and both will prove of particular present interest.

A Brilliant Outlook.

It is probably no exaggeration to say that the outlook for Los Angeles city and county and the tributary country was never brighter than at present. It is true that six or seven years ago, during the height of the real estate boom, property was valued at higher figures, and our ideas were more enlarged—not to say extravagant—than they are at present. This, however, was an unhealthy kind of excitement which could not last. It was not good, robust health, but the nervous vigor of a fever patient. Perhaps the most encouraging and valuable feature of that abnormal movement was the lesson which it taught, after it had passed away, of the solidity upon which the possibility of this section is based. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, such an extraordinary and unreasonable inflation would have been followed, not only by a period of reaction, but by a general crash, in which hundreds or even thousands would have gone to the wall. As we all know, nothing of the sort happened here. There were no failures of any consequence, if we except that of one operator in Pasadena, who has since resumed business. Los Angeles came out of the ordeal which followed the decline of the boom like a staunch ship which has weathered a big gale. Some of her rigging may have been a little battered, and a few small sails blown away, but the vessel herself was not injured, and was ready to continue her interrupted voyage on the seas of progress toward the haven of prosperity. This was a great revelation to many who have witnessed similar spurts in Western cities, and expected the experience of those cities to be repeated in our case. Perhaps none were more agreeably surprised than some of our old-timers, who have all along displayed less faith in the future of the pueblo than any who have only recently arrived from the East. The lesson which Los Angeles thus taught the country was a most valuable one to us. From that date we may reckon the birth of the belief among thousands of investigators throughout the United States that Los Angeles contains within itself the germs of greatness.

"After the ball was over" Los Angeles set to work to clear away the decorations and got down to solid business after a most encouraging fashion, which showed that our people possessed true American grit, and that our semi-tropical climate is just enough "semi" and not too tropical to deaden that pluck, enterprise and perseverance which have built up the great country west of the Mississippi. It is true that times were dull, and many people had a hard struggle to make ends meet, let alone pay taxes and installments of property, to which most of them held on like grim death in the firm conviction of a brighter day that would soon come. A few became discouraged, leaving for other places. A majority of our people, however, looked the situation square in the face, and went to work with a will to develop those many gold-resources which had been almost entirely overlooked during the speculative craze, or had only been utilized as bait to induce Eastern gourds to buy "business lots" at ridiculous prices in impossible paper cities.

Then the era of production began in Southern California. Paradoxical as it may seem, the collapse of the boom was the beginning of our true prosperity. Land which had been purchased at more than the buyers themselves believed it to be worth, merely for the purpose of reselling to some other buyer at a still higher price, was planted to fruit trees, and to the astonishment of the owners, much of that land has already more than paid for itself. Our shipments of fruit are to be made, and the trainload. To oranges, which had hitherto been the only fruit shipped from this section in large quantities, were added deciduous fruits and vegetables. The shipments have been increasing year by year at a marvelous rate, until it looks as if we should soon run the Northern part of the State very close.

While production thus increased, there was little improvement in the demand for real estate until the beginning of the present year, when a marked advance was noted. It was evident that we had touched bottom, and were at last on the up grade. Then came the flurry of last summer, a flurry which in its way was as unreasonable as the real-estate excitement which marked the closing days of the boom. Like the boom, this little financial panic taught us and the people of the country a good lesson. It showed that, in spite of the five years of depression through which we had passed, our financial institutions were, with only one exception, built upon a foundation of rock. Whatever slight doubt may still have existed on that subject has recently been removed by the action of the savings banks in offering to pay their depositors in advance of the legal time. Meantime, the bank clearings of Los Angeles, from week to week, have shown such a remarkable improvement over the general average of the banks of the country as to excite attention and comment throughout the United States.

Now has the manufacturing industry lagged behind. Dozens of small manufacturing enterprises, and several large ones, have been established in the city within the past five years. It is true that we still import many things that should be produced at home, but their number and value are constantly decreasing. When the question of cheap fuel is solved—and its solution appears to be imminent—there is a certainty that an era of manufacturing will follow close on the steps of the era of production.

Another encouraging feature of the present outlook is the world-wide attention which has been attracted to Southern California through the excellent display which we made at the World's Fair. It is conceded by most people who visited the fair that the California exhibit stood out pre-eminently in advance of those made by all other States, with the exception, perhaps, of Illinois. Not only this, but the Southern California portion of that exhibit was far ahead of the display made by the rest of the State; consequently Southern California was the talk of a majority of those who visited the fair, and many of them were thinking of moving to a new section and had not quite made up their minds where to locate, were induced by what they saw of our resources to decide upon coming to Southern California just as soon as they could wind up their affairs at home. Since the fair closed, our Chamber of Commerce and real-estate dealers have been overwhelmed with letters from anxious inquirers, who desire to obtain full particulars in regard to the wonderful country of which they had a glimpse at the World's Fair. It may safely be said that no section of the United States, excepting Chicago, profited more by the World's Fair than Southern California. The fair will bring us thousands of new settlers, and a majority of them will be valuable acquisitions to this section—men who come here with their families to cultivate the soil and increase our production. Many of them are coming already. The railroads are bringing in trainloads of household furniture belonging to new arrivals; but the number now coming is small compared with the crowds that will arrive here as soon as business affairs improve a little in the East, and they are able to dispose of their property without sacrificing it entirely.

Last, but not least, among the encouraging signs of the times is the promised early completion of the Nevada Southern Railway, which, as we have previously remarked on several occasions, is likely to inaugurate an upward movement, equal in importance to that which marked the arrival of the Santa Fe in Los Angeles. Level-headed men, who have seen other great cities grow up, are coming into Los Angeles, and are quietly investing in the line of the city's growth. They know that Los Angeles is des-

tined to be an important city, and they want to share in the profits which will be reaped by those who give practical expression to the faith which they have in the city's future.

These men are right. It has been plainly written in the book of fate that Los Angeles is destined to be one of the great cities of the country. Were a peerless climate all that Los Angeles had to offer, that would indeed be much, for health is life, and what will a man not give for his life? But climate is by no means the only advantage which this city possesses.

It's 10,000 square miles of surrounding territory can yield a greater profit to the acre than any other strip of land of equal extent in the world. It is beyond competition, and has the whole world for a market for its oranges, lemons, olives, figs, prunes, raisins, apricots, pears, walnuts and other fruits, which are marketed fresh, dried, canned and crystallized. These fruits pay average profits from \$100 to \$600 an acre. A man can support a family and live in comfort on five acres. On ten acres he can grow rich, and, withal, he has the advantages of good society, excellent schools, churches, railroads, and a mail delivery at his gate. It is this ideal existence—this combination of all that is best in country and city life—that attracts so many people of wealth and culture to Los Angeles and its suburbs. If they desire to invest here, they find an attractive, safe and profitable field. For trades are made in bringing water on land, thus increasing its value fifty fold. Our mineral and manufacturing resources are scarcely touched, and the horticultural industry is yet in its infancy.

Apart from the horticultural wealth of its tributary country, the destiny of Los Angeles as an important commercial city is manifest. It is located at the gateway of the only practicable route from ocean to ocean, in a coast line of 1000 miles, having the great dual advantage of low mountain passes on the east, and the shortest route from ocean to ocean, the distance being 500 miles less than from San Francisco, through a fertile country, free from storms. Hence, Los Angeles has only two direct competing, transcontinental roads, while San Francisco has only one. This is also why almost all other transcontinental roads appear to be heading for Los Angeles.

Considering all these things; considering that Los Angeles has a similar soil and climate to those which fostered all the great cities of ancient times; considering that it is on the direct and shortest line which the commerce of Asia can take to reach the great markets of the country; considering that it is already so firmly established as the metropolis of this fertile region that competition is beyond question; considering that the choice of the brain and muscle and capital of the United States is pouring into this Southwest corner of the country to assist in its development—considering all things, and considering further that as soon as the Nicaragua Canal shall have been completed we shall be little behind the Atlantic Coast as far as transportation facilities are concerned, who shall dare to estimate the population of Los Angeles twenty, or even fifteen years hence? The daring man who attempts to set a limit to the possibilities of a city which have built up greatness in the past, and in addition thereto the intelligence and enterprise of young America.

An exchange notes that ninety of the 150 national banks that suspended during the summer have resumed, and most of the others are preparing to do so, which goes to show that our banking system is one of the best in the world, notwithstanding all the mean things that the Democrats say about it. At the same time, it is not necessary that the banks, however good they may be, should be permitted to monopolize functions which in other countries are generally supposed to belong to the government. There is a strong feeling among the people against permitting the banks to further increase their note circulation.

The following opinion upon the income tax, which we copy from the Philadelphia Ledger, is entirely in accord with views already expressed in The Times:

"The strongest argument against an income tax is that it is unconstitutional and impossible of honest enforcement. An income tax is a tax upon the conscience of the community, and a source of corruption of the tax levy. When employed as a necessity during the late war it was a constant source of vexation and trouble. The tax was imposed at its peak, and it should never again be invoked, except in cases of dire necessity."

A dispatch from San Francisco announces that the Southern Pacific Company has conceded three more days' time on tickets to and from the Midwinter Fair, making fifteen days. It would be well if a compromise could be arranged on this basis. Meantime, there is no reason why we should not have a good show here this winter—and every winter. Los Angeles is the true "home" of the Midwinter Fair, as our esteemed agricultural contemporaries would say.

CURRENT HUMOR.

(Washington Star) "Whatabba you does," said Uncle Eben to his eldest boy, "doan' be sahistic." Er man dat keeps eez rump-heap o' reek—folly ez she flies rump-heap o' reek—ain't hurt by kick on his own gun."

(Life) Cholly. I should hate to marry such a bright woman. Why, last week her husband sent her a telegram saying she should stay late at the office, and she sent an answer to the club that she would stay up all night.

(Miss Nelson, teacher in a school at Somerville, Mass., has been obliged to resign, because she whipped twenty-five scholars in one afternoon.

Miss Ella Knowles, who was defeated for the Attorney-Generalship of Montana by a small majority, and was then appointed assistant by her successor, Dr. Virchow, recently in favor of her son, before the Interior Department in Washington, a decision involving about \$200,000 worth of school lands in Montana.

Miss Jeff Davis spent most of the summer under the same roof with the widow of Gen. Grant, and now has the widow of Gen. McClellan as her winter neighbor. Susan B. Anthony believes that "more people have been converted to woman suffrage in the last ten years than in the thirty years previous. If we can get New York state, we shall have something to say."

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And now Grover seems to have a Queen on his hands.

Who will mourn for Lilluokalani now? C. Spreckels, Esq.

By the way, before the Eagle forgets it, the Valkyrie is a thing of the passed.

If the turkey gobbler takes the Eagle's advice, he will also take to the woods.

The Eagle would like to see a picture of Grover Cleveland's hoodoo. It must be a perfect sight.

The talk about Hawaif is getting to be almost as much of a bore as the tidings about the prize-fighters.

What is the use of an income tax? If the Cleveland times keep up their lie, nobody will have any income tax.

It has finally leaked out that Mr. Cleveland went over to New York to attend Tammany's great closing-out sale of remnants.

Rumors are abroad that somebody is going to kidnap Gov. Waite of Colorado. Don't flatter yourself, Colorado, you'll have no such beautiful luck.

The boy stood on the burning deck, The game had made it hot; Although he kicked, and raised, and bluffed.

He couldn't take a pot.

The American citizen who can eat his Thanksgiving dinner this year without a pang of conscience, has a forgiving heart and a spirit that is as meek as Moses, and all the rest of the old-timers. If Grover Cleveland don't choke on a wishbone, or some other choice bit of the bird, he will be in great luck. As for the Eagle, he's just as simply glad he's living, let alone the idea of anything like turkey or pie.

You may talk about action in Brazil, complications in the Cannibal Islands, and the slaughter of blacks in the land of Lo Bengal, but I want to tell you that the bug war in the State Board of Horticulture is no slouch itself. If the public only knew what a hellish life the black bugs are leading, of course, but no doubt the folks in the midst of the scrimmage "sabe de burro," and are enjoying themselves immensely. On with the buggers, let jaw be unconfined!

The English warriors in South Africa have captured Lo Bengal, otherwise popularly known as King Few-clothes; but the government of the gold-bug nation is being roared by the bugaboos and drowns the voices of its members with substances that warm, cheer and enliven. During one of its pleasant seances, some time ago, one of its visitors felt constrained to break out into song, and this is the way he sang it:

THE WINE.

Burgundy's juice is red as blood, That warms a maiden's vein, Clear as is amber, from the flood.

The yellow wines of Spain; Pure and bright as summer showers, The vintage of the Rhine.

The reds of the godless purple bower, Fit for the gods divine!

But oh! those sparkling drops of bliss, From vine-crowned towers of Rhodes;

That touch my lips like woman's kiss, And light my heart like flames—

Those sparkle like the laughing light Of Aphrodite's eyes,

And thrill me with a sweet delight, I love thee! "Extra Dry."

THE DUCK.

By many a cold Alaska lake, In many an azure mere, Whose sources from the glaciers break.

On Arctic mountains drear, The mercury of the air and flood, Chief of the web-foot race, The canova-back rears her young brood.

And has her nesting place.

Five thousand miles she cleaves the air

Over range, and plain, and peak,

And guides them to the pastures fair

That line the Chesapeake;

Tossed in the storm, burned in the sun.

The celery meets her eye,

In the cool wave she dips her down

For she is "Extra Dry."

THE WINE AND THE DUCK.

Bird of the North! By instinct fine

You sought a perfect sea,

And we tonight from sparkling wine

Will make that home for thee;

No longer seek the sparkling brine,

But dip yon wine in Yester divine

With celery to your taste.

Bird of the blust! A choice wave

Floats o'er our goblet's brim,

And in it you shall sweetly lave,

And in it shall swim.

No more shall we be by your breast,

Your tired wing brave thy sky,

But you shall have eternal rest,

And float—in "Extra Dry!"

THE EAGLE.

BECKWITH'S DRUG STORE

Will be open all night, on and after Monday, November 27. No. 303 North Main street.

For Santa Catalina Island.

Steamer sails from San Pedro every Saturday, connecting with morning trains from Los Angeles, returning Monday following. Wilmington Transportation Co., No. 120 West Second street.

AT CHURCH ON THE MOUND.

An Indian Summer Talk from the Prairies of Illinois.

Yet one smile more, departing, distant sun! One mellow smile through the soft hazy air, Ere, o'er the frozen earth, the loud winds run, Or snows are sifted o'er the meadows bare.

(Bryant's "November."

I am a regular attendant at church. Usually at the Big Church on the Mound. This is not one of the new meeting-houses, of which there are four near at hand, each pointing out a separate and peculiar straight gate and narrow way to heaven. Nor this church was here thousands of centuries before the other four were thought of, and will be as good as new when those are gone and forgotten.

For those who stand in line at the numerous sectarian shrines, ticket offices and turnstiles, on the various routes to the Canaan of our hopes, I have only the kindest regards, but I wish they would remember that there is another temple, loftier, simpler, more beautiful, to which they are invited without shibboleth. It is a temple opened to every breath of heaven, wherein inspiration and revelation are not past and sealed up in a council-made book, but are now and eternally open, active and free.

The Mound Church, as measured by the eye, is circular in form and about fourteen miles in diameter. The visual line that girds it round runs just where the real and ideal meet and indistinguishably blend in the hazy periphery.

The ceiling is a million miles high and is frescoed after the style of a jay's back. Emerson says the blue-bird carries the sky on his back. But the blue jay laughs him to scorn. The carpet of the Big Church changed color with the season. During the revival season it is quite green, but by the middle of October it is soberly variegated with a yellow tint being ecru; and as it stretches away into the hazy distance in soft undulations, it seems a fitting floor for this magnificent temple of the sky.

By this time of year the cold begins to creep in under the eaves, and the floral children of the woods are asleep under the crisp leaves, but I love to linger with the cheery asters, those floral adiens of the year. The woods are still bright, but it is brightness in a minor key. If the day is still, there is a pleasant sadness in the air that is not easily expressed in words, or accounted for. If there is a gusty, frolicksome wind, it is as good as play to see the autumn leaves go scurrying over the church floor, forward and back, balance partners, and all-hands round in a merry Sabbath-day dance. Often during the services on the mound a train of cars goes roaring down one of the aisles, and buggies and bicycles roll up another, but the worshippers do not object.

The preachers in the Big Church are Father Time and Mother Nature. There is no question of precedence between them, and I have a thousand times more faith in what they say than in any theological school or ecumenical council that ever invented or moulded a cast-iron dogma. Silence is sometimes the most exquisite music, and the choir of the Mound Church gives us that at times, and then I appreciate the silent meetings of the Quaker brethren. At other times, as Byron says,

"*

Fanny Davenport returns to this city for five nights and a matinee on Saturday at the Los Angeles Theater, commencing Monday, November 27.

The most capital reader of Egyptian history as well as the most studious one pauses in mutual accord over the period covered by Cleopatra's life. Her reign, amours, her ascendancy and downfall are all in the midst of truth. It is her love episodes with Caesar and Antony, after all, that captivate one's interest. That men as great as they were willing to lay themselves and the powers they represented captive in her arms, is the one puzzling question of historians through all the centuries, regarding wherein the fascinations of the Serpent of the Nile lay. It could not have been her beauty, alone. Beauty Helen possessed. Yet how different the conquests of the two women. Helen's will not bear a moment's comparison with that of the Egyptian queen. Paris was a poor creature in whatever way we consider him—not remarkable, by any means for either bravery in the field or for ability in the council chamber; and in fact he was, so far as can be ascertained, very much what an American would describe as a "no account" man among his peers, of which Troy, Menelaus, perhaps the petitioner was hardly better. He certainly cuts no conspicuous figure by the side of either Achilles or of his own brother, and the mere fact that the famous beauty contrived to ensnare two such ordinary admirers proves but little as to her fascination. Beside which it must always be borne in mind that she was assisted by the gods, and thus enjoyed an unfair advantage over all competitors.

And that makes me happy, because sometimes it would seem as though the gold-schemers, at home and abroad, the money-twisters and the octopus of Wall street and Lombard street were getting the mase of the people by the throat in such a shape that you can suck the people's blood out of them will; so I am glad to find that the people by and by will be the stronger.

It is not easy to count up the audience at the Mound Church, for it includes not only those whom we reckon the prairie pioneers of sixty years ago, and the Indians of Blackhawk's land, but all the undescribed races that have ranged this land or sailed over it,

"Since first the flight of years began."

If I could see that audience as clearly as I expect to do some day, no doubt the crowd at the World's Fair, on Chicago day, would be a mere handful compared with the assembly I should witness.

At our communion service each person includes or excludes himself, and have a far greater variety of communicants than gathered at the Parliament of Religions at Chicago. The doors are open to all sorts of Gnostics, Agnostics, Theists and Atheists, and, I think, even the Rev. Joe Cook.

Mother Nature smiles indulgently when she sees multitudinous sects engaged in their pleasant pastime of dividing off mankind into classes of those who, when they pass from our sight, are to go to heaven, and those who are to go to the other place, as though they would have to go anywhere when their change comes. She says no drop of rain is lost though it fall in filth and mire. She, with her faithful coadjutor, the sun, is continually taking up from lake and stream and pestilential marsh those waters which disappear from sight, only to reappear again in rosy clouds and refreshing showers.

The waters of the malarious marsh, redeemed by Nature's own processes, become the feisty cloud and sparkling dew, as well as those from the crystal spring. Not the tiniest drop ever was or ever will be "lost." It is the universal and immutable law, both physical and spiritual.

E. R. BROWN.

Elmwood, Ill., Nov. 3, 1893.

THE MORO BAY COUNTRY.

An Appropriation by Government for the Harbor a Fact.

As everything relating to the new town of El Moro is of interest to Los Angeles, we publish the following from the San Luis Obispo Tribune of Wednesday:

The steamer Protection took a large cargo of lumber on board for San Francisco, and many fine products. Among the heavy shippers were Messrs. Hazard, Spooner and Wilson. She makes regular trips to and from El Moro.

It will do the average citizen good to see the residents of El Moro with their sleeves rolled up, driving heavy teams laden with lumber, plowing the fields, and working at the various industries.

The lumber is of the finest quality, and the bill of the general government for the improvement of Moro Bay is an assured fact.

With the landlocked bay on the coast, and the high, rocky, and various products of both valley and table lands, the amounts of which are increasing yearly and attracting, it is ratio of population to the other products.

El Moro is being rapidly developed to finish the site for the monster tank.

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[RAILROAD RECORD.]
WON'T GIVE IN.

The Southern Pacific Will Concede No More.

The Excursion Limit Extended to Fifteen Days.

How the Santa Fe Figures in the Rate Matter.

A Carload of California Fruit Sold at a Sacrifice—First Palace Car Excursion—Local and General Notes.

The Southern Pacific officials say that the demands of the Midwinter Fair Committee, for further concessions in rates and stop-over privileges for visitors, are unreasonable. The offer of the company and the ultimatum declared in the committee's latest dispatch, printed yesterday, are so far apart that a compromise is probably the best that can be expected. J. M. Crawley, assistant general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific says that the first-class Midwinter Fair excursion tickets sold at Missouri River and other Eastern points do not carry with them stop-over privileges in Los Angeles. All passengers holding such tickets for San Francisco, reaching that point through Los Angeles either over the Santa Fe or by way of El Paso, can stop over at Los Angeles the entire life-time of the ticket, provided they allow themselves sufficient time to return to starting point by April 30. This applies to all tickets going or returning through Los Angeles. A circular on the subject, dated October 23, says:

"Excursion tickets limited to return not later than April 30, 1894, are now being sold at reduced rates at Missouri River points, Milwaukee, Houston, and San Antonio, and San Francisco, San Jose, Los Angeles and San Diego. These tickets require that the going trip from selling point to destination be made within fifteen days from date of sale, and that the return be made within fifteen days from the date on which the passenger signs his ticket, as its form requires, at the California terminal.

"These transit limits just mentioned of fifteen days going and fifteen days returning, this company will ignore on its roads within its empire and Oregon.

"You may, therefore, inform inquiring passengers that we will allow them to use such tickets within their life on the return trip.

"General, that you conductors into Oregon, Mojave, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, and Portland will endorse the date of arrival at those points on our company's coupons, and also on each other coupon of the ticket, and our road will be open to the use of these tickets until we will consider the fifteen days limit returning as beginning on such date."

"For first-class passengers coming from the points named, the privileges, if properly explained to them may afford a visit to Southern California. No stoppers are issued on second-class tickets, by agreement between the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe roads.

Generals, Passenger Agent A. H. G. Thompson of the Southern Pacific has explained to the attitude of our company toward the Midwinter Fair, in the matter of rates by saying that the Southern Pacific will not permit any connecting roads to make excursion rates to San Francisco from points within a radius of 300 miles of Los Angeles. It was a mistake to charge the Santa Fe with the refusal to sell through excursion rates, which it can only do from points east of Williams, Ariz. While the company cannot consistently sell excursion tickets from points in Southern California to Los Angeles all the time during the six months the fair will run it is probable that special days will be designated from time to time when such low rates will be made, as to enable patrons to rebus in this city for San Francisco, and get through as cheaply as though they had started from a Southern Pacific station.

THREE DAYS' MORE TIME.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—(By the Associated Press.) The Southern Pacific Company has made a further extension in the time of the proposed excursion tickets from Los Angeles and other similar points to the Midwinter Fair. It was originally intended to have them good for fifteen days, but the time has been extended to fifteen days. This, the officials think, will give intending visitors all the time they wish to spend in the city. The fare will be about one and one-fifth for round trip. Vice-President Stubbs asserts that in protecting the local business of the road, and guarding against scalpers, this is the best the company can do.

As the Los Angeles committee has been striving to secure a one-rate and thirty-day limit from San Francisco, and to secure the addition of three days to the time allowed to passengers from Los Angeles to San Francisco will not be much solace. The tone of this dispatch indicates that the railroad company has taken a rock bottom stand on one and one-fifth, evidently refers to tickets sold in San Francisco for "the South," for the ratification from this section to the fair was fixed some time ago at one fare for the round trip.

TO DEFAULT INTEREST.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—(By the Associated Press.) The receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company have decided to default on all interest and dividends, except on Duluth and Manitoba bonds, the payment of interest on which is yet to be considered. The total amount due is about \$1,500,000.

OHIO ROAD IN TROUBLE.

AKRON, O., Nov. 25.—(By the Associated Press.) Sult was begun today by John W. Creech et al., to foreclose a mortgage for \$3,630,000 against the Pittsburgh, Akron and Western Railroad. The road is already in the hands of a receiver. Defaulted interest is the ground of the request for a foreclosure.

SCRAP HEAP.

The first special trainload of Raymond & Whitcomb excursionists, six carloads, came in by the Santa Fe yesterday afternoon. About one-half numbered remained in Los Angeles, and the other half proceeded to San Diego.

The "Exposition Flyer" has made its last trip, between Chicago and New York, it was abandoned Saturday, after running daily each way during the World's Fair. It was the handsomest and best equipped car in the instance, the fastest train in the world. It made the 364 miles between the cities named in twenty hours, an average speed of forty-eight and a half miles an hour including nine stops. On less stretches of track the speed attained miles an hour. An additional fare of \$8 was charged to passengers who rode on the train. It was rarely behind time.

INSUFFICIENT EVIDENCE.

(Albuquerque Citizen, 23d.) A carload of canned and evaporated fruit and canned honey, which was damaged in the wreck on the Atlantic and Pacific, was seized by the freight department of the Southern Pacific this morning by the employees of the road. The goods sold very cheap, and

many persons laid in a winter's supply of fruit. Quart cans of fruit sold for 85 cents per dozen, and one-half gallon cans for \$1.50 per dozen. Evaporated fruit, which usually retails here for 20 cents a pound, was sold for 5 cents per pound. The goods had but a limited supply of honey, and those early on the ground were the ones who secured it. The damaged goods were shipped from California, and were consigned to a merchant in Las Vegas.

Capt. John Cross, president of the company organized to rebuild and put the Southern Pacific, the Los Angeles and Santa Fe road, between this city and Santa Monica, has returned from his trip to the East, where he says he met with success in what he went for. He says that the work of rebuilding the road will begin on December 20.

An erroneous impression, which appears to be quite common, is that the special railroad rates made to the Midwinter Fair were to enable strangers to "investigate a new country," to quote the words of a Northern contemporary. The rates were made to attract people to San Francisco and the western roads made to prevent ticket-scalpers getting rich.

The Milwaukee has preferred charges against the Burlington for a breach of agreement of the Western Passenger Association in maintaining its one local ticket office in Chicago and Minneapolis.

DEVOID OF ROMANCE.

Preliminary Examination of the Boy Robbers.

Something That They Failed to Find in Dime Novels—They Are All Held to Answer to the Superior Court.

Clyde Ewing, Al Page and William Emmet, would-be desperadoes and dime-novel heroes, were treated to a chapter of real life yesterday, the like of which they undoubtedly failed to find between the yellow covers of the literature with which they have been storing their minds of late. When the courts get through with them it is more than probable that the romantic part of their experience will have been entirely lost sight of.

The youthful trio belong to that class of boys who ever long to attain a reputation for "blood, fire and murder" copied by daring exploits in emulation of the example of all the noted highwaymen they may have read about.

On November 15, just outside the city limits, a Chinese vegetable vendor was held up, in broad daylight, and robbed of his watch and \$28.50 in money. His assailants were the three boys, Clyde Ewing, Al Page and William Emmet, all of whom were arrested on horseback. They rode upon the Chinaman suddenly, and while the elder of the three jumped on to the heathen's wagon and was held up, in broad daylight, and robbed of his watch and \$28.50 in money. His assailants were the three boys, Clyde Ewing, Al Page and William Emmet, all of whom were arrested on horseback. They rode upon the Chinaman suddenly, and while the elder of the three jumped on to the heathen's wagon and was held up, in broad daylight, and robbed of his watch and \$28.50 in money. His assailants were the three boys, Clyde Ewing, Al Page and William Emmet, all of whom were arrested on horseback. 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COURT RECORD.
HIS FINAL REPORT.Receiver Trask, of the
Cable Road,Files His Account and Asks for
His Discharge.A Slight Cash Balance in the Re-
ceiver's Hands.The Husband of "Mother Brown" Before
Justice Bartholomew on a Serious
Charge—General Court
Notes.D. K. Trask, Esq., the receiver ap-
pointed to succeed J. F. Crank, in the
case of the Illinois Trust and Savings
Bank vs. the Pacific Railway Com-
pany, filed his final account and report
in the Superior Court yesterday together
with a petition that the same be set-
tled, allowed and approved; that the
compensation of himself, Messrs. Bick-
nell & Trask, his attorneys, may be
fixed and allowed, and that he be dis-
charged from further responsibility as
such receiver.His account covers a period of seven
months and twenty days, commencing on
February 20, 1893, and ending on Octo-
ber 13, 1893, upon which date, pursuant
to order of the court, he turned over
all the property, of which he was
possessed as receiver, to the Los Angeles
Consolidated Electric Railway Company,
the purchase of said property at
the foreclosure sale in said action.The reports show that the receipts
from all sources were \$201,434.02, and the
total disbursements \$200,042.75, leaving
a cash balance on hand of
\$1,391.27.In addition to all operating expenses he
paid \$11,740.97 unpaid debts contracted
previous to his receivership, and as all accident claims arising during
his incumbency have been settled, there
are no suits pending for such
claims.Mr. Trask asks that his compensation be
fixed at \$1000 per month, and that his
attorneys, Messrs. Bicknell & Trask, be allowed \$2500 for their services.The net earnings of the cable sys-
tem during his receivership were \$45-
468.53, and a comparison between the
first nine months of this year with
those of 1892, shows an increase in favor
of 1893 of \$19,691.99.

CHARGED WITH ATTEMPT AT RAPE.

Tim W. Lyon, the reputed husband
of "Mother Brown," of "Four-mile-
house" fame, was arrested yesterday
and taken before Justice Bartholomew
for arraignment upon the charge of
having assaulted Gertrude Woods, a
mulatto girl, with intent to commit
rape, and was released upon bonds in
the sum of \$500, the arraignment being
set for December 20 next.From the story related by the girl to
the authorities, it appears that she
was employed at "Mother Brown's"
place on the Mission road as a house
servant, and that on Tuesday last a
woman induced her to accompany her
down town. While in the street the girl
was pilled with liquor until semi-intoxicated,
when she was taken up to a
lodging-house and put to bed. Lyon
then appeared upon the scene, and at-
tempted to rape the girl, but she, re-
sisting his efforts, she managed to
escape from the room, and subsequently
found a refuge with relatives at the
Buena Vista House.Lyon claims that he was on a spree
on the night in question, and that if
he did do as the girl says he did, he
was too drunk to remember anything
about it.Court Notes.
The defendants in the case of Adolf
Ramlsh. vs. J. Kirchbraun et al.,
which was recently tried for the third
time, were allowed ten days additional
time by Judge Clark yesterday morning
in which to prepare their state-
ment upon motion for a new trial
therin, and a stay of execution was
ordered pending the decision of said
motion.In the Probate Court, yesterday
morning, Judge Clark appointed Mrs.
M. A. O. de Marquez as guardian
of the person and estate of her three
minor children; and also appointed
Miguel Marquez as guardian of his
three minor brothers and sisters, the
step-children of Mrs. Marquez.Jens M. Mass, a German, was duly
duly admitted as a notary public of the
United States by Judge Van Dyke, yesterday
afternoon, upon providing the necessary
proofs of residence here and taking
the requisite oaths of renunciation
and allegiance.The trial of the suit against the
Crystal Springs Land and Water
Company, was resumed before Judge
Van Dyke, yesterday morning. City
Engineer Dockweiler and ex-Zanjoer Dalton
were examined for the plaintiff,
but at noon court adjourned for the
day, and the matter went over until
tomorrow morning.Judge Shaw yesterday morning
heard and granted the application of
James T. Van Wyck for a decree
of divorce from his wife, Catherine
A. Van Wyck, upon the ground of
wilful desertion, the defendant having
left the state to go by default.Some of the defendants in the case
of John P. Jones et al. vs. Robert R.
Grimes et al., having allowed the matter
to go by default, and the others having
filed a disclaimer therein, Judge
Shaw, yesterday morning, ordered a
decree of divorce in favor of the plaintiff,
as prayed for. The suit was brought to
quiet title to two lots in block 99,
Santa Monica.Upon motion of the defendant there-
in Judge Shaw, yesterday morning,
ordered a stay of proceedings in the
aforesaid case of C. Dubourdieu vs.
Horatio Martin, recently decided by
him for ten days.The case of W. C. Randolph vs.
Joseph Sackett et al., an action to re-
cover rent, was called for trial by
Judge McKinley in Department Six,
yesterday morning, but the plaintiff
not being ready the matter was con-
tinued to be reset conditionally upon
the payment of defendant's fees, \$46,
within sixty days.The defendants in the case of L. R.
Brooks vs. Virginius C. Kelleher et al.,
an action to foreclose a mortgage for
\$80,75 on a lot in this city, and
acres of land at Walter's, having al-
lowed the matter to go by default,
Judge McKinley, yesterday morning,
ordered judgment against them, as
prayed for.Judge McKinley rendered his decision
yesterday morning in the case of William
Twohig vs. Vespasian Lacroix, an
action to foreclose a mechanic's lien for
\$54.32, on two lots in the City Center
tract, which was recently submitted to
him for judgment, judgment being or-
dered for the defendant thereon.The case of Mrs. E. E. O'Connell vs.
M. E. Frankel, administrator, et al., an
action to quiet title to forty acres of
land in section 12, T. 3 S., R. 12 W., in
which defendants claimed interests as
common proprietors, came up for hearing
before Judge McKinley yesterday
afternoon, and resulted in judgment for
the plaintiff, as prayed for.In the Township Court yesterday Vic-
tor Luquete of La Ballona, appearedbefore Justice Bartholomew to answer
to the charge of selling liquor without
a license therefor, and upon entering
his plea of guilty thereto, was fined in
the sum of \$20.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the
County Clerk yesterday were the pre-
liminary papers in the following new
cases:Alexander J. McLellan vs. M. E.
Baldwin et al.; four suits to quiet title
to lots in the Waverly tract.Estete of Mary Goodlin, deceased; peti-
tion of James H. Goodlin for letters of
administration.John Wolfkill vs. John P. Moran
et al.; suit to foreclose on 150 shares of
stock of the California Sewer Pipe Com-
pany, for \$10,000, and to enjoin defen-
dant, Moran, from disposing of his
property in the Moran tract, said stock
being insufficient to satisfy the debt.Estete of Mary M. Deleval, deceased;
petition of Mrs. Virginia Deleval for let-
ters of administration.Henry Netter vs. N. T. Blair et al.;
suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$900 on
a lot in James & Gifford's subdivision
at Pasadena.

Appetizing Potatoes

Just twenty-five barrels of the best,
soundest, and meatiest, regular old-
fashioned, white potatoes ever dug
in Brownstown. Same price as for
the ordinary.

Conscientious Plumbing

I don't charge any more than it's
worth, and I don't keep folks wait-
ing.

I Mend Shoes

I don't do anything else, and for
that reason can mend a shoe
than anybody else. Heels and soles
for a dollar. Worth twice as much
as the heels and soles some folks put
on for 80 cents. I won't do cheap
work at any price.

Westlake Park Concert.

Following is the programme for the
Sunday afternoon concert at Westlake
Park by Douglas Military Band:

March, "From East to West" (Mullaly.)

Waltz, "Love's Dreamland" (Roeder.)

Overture, "I Puritan" (Bellini.)

Mazurka, "Old Days" (V. Hurka.)

"A Trip to Coney Island," descriptive
(Moses-Toban.)

March, "Hell Gate" (Crisp.)

Selection from "Tannhauser" (Wagner.)

Gavotte, "La Contessa" (Simpson.)

Medley, "A Night in Berlin" (Hart-
man.)

Galop (Hirsch.)

WHAT IS IT?

The Question of the Hour is,
Who Shall Advertise!"Everybody," Says He of Dollars and Sense.
"Nobody," Says He of No Success
at All—"Is Your Meat
Tough?"BY NATHANIEL C. FOWLER, JR.,
Doctor of Advertising.If everybody advertised who ought to
advertise, there wouldn't be enough advertising
space to go one-tenth the way around.One-half of the folks who don't adver-
tise need advertising as much as the
other half who do advertise.Some clothing stores advertise and
some do not; some dry good stores ad-
vertise extensively and some do not;
some provision dealers appreciate the
value of printers' ink while others try
to run business without letting people
know they're in business; some furniture
establishments believe in telling
people their business; they may do
more business, while others expect to
make money without publicity. The
inconsistency of business is as marked
as the inconsistency of everything else.Nine men out of ten make success
in any line by liberal publicity, and
the odd man thinks he ought to do as
much business as the others by doing
business differently from the others.There are fundamental principles
without which men cannot do business,
except in exceptions, and the exceptions
are too rare for comment. There must
be goods to sell and a place to sell them
in. There must be capital and salesmen.
There must be something to tell people
where they can buy something. It is
called advertising, and nothing else has
ever taken its place, because there is
nothing else to take its place.One barber can make more money
than all other barbers by advertising,
why should not some of the other bar-
bers get a part of that money by adver-
tising? If one butcher by advertising
can build up trade selling the same
meat that all other butchers sell, and
yet do more business than the others,
why should not some of the others do
and do likewise.Some clothing stores advertise and
some do not; some dry good stores ad-
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There must be something to tell people
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ever taken its place, because there is
nothing else to take its place.WE ARE SELLING, for a short time, gum
wood at \$6.50 per cord. Now is the time to
buy your coal. It will pay you to call and
see us, or ring up 1089. Tally & Co., 226 San
Pedro street.

THE ELSINORE LAKE

Is attracting many sportsmen since Royer
& Traphagen opened the resort. One fare
for the round trip. Inquire at the Santa Fe
office or at the Los Angeles office of the re-
sort, 220 South Main street.FIVE HUNDRED yards of lace stripe
scrub, full yard wide, 6 cents a yard. Mon-
day, at the "City of London" Lace Curtain
House, 211 South Broadway. This is beyond
a doubt the best place to buy window shades.

"SPREADING FAST."

Demand for high-crown sailors' nobblest
shape in hatters' plush and felt, 75 cents
up, at the Modern Millinery store. Hoff-
man & Co., No. 240 South Spring street.IMPAIRED digestion caused by Beech-
am's Pills.LACE CURTAINS from 75 cents to \$50 per
yard, at the "City of London" Lace Curtain
House, 211 South Broadway. This is beyond
a doubt the best place to buy window shades.For the cure of neuralgic headache
Use the sure cure—Bromo-Seltzer.ITCHING of the scalp is a disease.
Van Haren's Quinine Hair Tonic cures it.FIVE HUNDRED yards of China silk in all
the desirable shades for fancy work, 25 cents
a yard, at the "City of London" Lace Curtain
House, 211 South Broadway. This is beyond
a doubt the best place to buy window shades.

The W. C. Furry Company.

Do all kinds of plumbing work at rea-
sonable prices. Be sure and call upon
them before going elsewhere. All work
warranted.For sick, nervous and neuralgic headache
Use the sure cure—Bromo-Seltzer.ITCHING of the scalp is a disease.
Van Haren's Quinine Hair Tonic cures it.FIVE HUNDRED yards of China silk in all
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The W. C. Furry Company.

Sells the famous Greenough cook stoves
and ranges, acknowledged the world over
to be the very best. They are more
convenient, last longer and consume less
fuel than any other stove known. Do
not fail to see them.A HANDBOME complexion is one of
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THE EBB-TIDE.

A TRIO AND QUARTETTE.

Specially Contributed to The Times
By Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, Authors of "The Wrecker."

"There is a Tide in the Affairs of Men."

CHAPTER II.—Concluded.

"Hello!" said he.
The Kankans clapped hands and called upon him to go on.

"No, sir!" said the captain. "No eat, no dance. Savvy?"

"Poor old man," returned one of the crew. "Him no eat."

"Lord no," said the captain. "Like um too much eat. No got."

"All right, Me got," said the sailor. "You come here. Plenty toffee, plenty fed." Nutha man him too, too."

"I guess we'll drop right in," observed the captain, and he and his companions hastened up the plank. They were welcomed on board by the shaking of hands; place was made for them about the basin, a sticky demijohn of molasses was added to the feast in honor of company, and a speech was brought from the oratorical and significantly laid by the performer's side.

"Ariana," said he, lightly touching the instrument as he spoke, and he fell to on a long, savory fed, made an end to it, raised his mug of coffee, and nodded, and said, "Ariana, of the crew. "Here's your health, old man; you're a credit to the South Pacific;" said he.

"With the unsightly greed of hounds they glutted themselves on the fat food, and even the clock and the color deepened in his eyes. The kettle was drained, the basin cleaned, their entertainers, who had waited on their wants throughout with the pleased hospitality of Polynesians, made haste to bring in the dessert of lashed coconuts and rolls of pandanus to serve as paper, and presently all sat about the dishes puffing like Indian sachems.

"When a man 'as breakfast every day, he don't know what it is," observed the captain.

"The next point is dinner," said Herrick, and then, with a passionate utterance, "I wish to God I was a Kanaka!"

"There's one thing more," said the captain. "I'm about desperate. I'd eat the hand that feeds here much longer." And, with the word, he took the accordion and struck up "Home, Sweet Home."

"Oh, drop that!" cried Herrick. "I can't stand that."

"No more can I," said the captain. "I want to play something, though: got to pay the shot, my son." And he struck up "John Brown's Body," in a fine, sweet baritone; "Dandy Jim of Carolina" came next; "Robin the Bold"; "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"; and "The Beautiful Land" followed.

The captain was paying his shot with the usury, as he had done many a time before; many a meal had he bought with the same currency from the melodious-mug natives, always, as usual, to the delight of the crew.

He was in the middle of "Fifteen Dollars in the Inside Pocket," singing with dogged energy, for the task went sore against the grain, when a sensation was suddenly to be observed among the crew.

"Tapena Tom Harry my ***" said the spokesman pointing.

And the three beachcombers, following his indication, saw the figure of a man in pyjama trousers and a white jumper approaching briskly from the town.

"That's Tapena Tom, is it?" said the captain, pausing in his music. "I don't seem to place the brute."

"We'd better cut," said the clerk.

"Well," said the musician deliberately, "one doesn't most generally always tell. I'll try it on, I guess. Music has charms to soothe the savage tapena boys. We might strike it rich; it might amount toiced punch in the cabin."

"Hiced punch? Oh my!" said the captain. "Give him something 'ot, captain. 'Way down the Swanne River,' try that."

"No, sir! Looks Scotch," said the captain; and he struck, for his life, into "Auld Lang Syne."

Capt. Tom continued to approach with the same business-like alacrity; no change was to be perceived in his bearded face as he came swinging up the plank; he did not even turn his eyes on the performer.

We iwa hae paddled in the burn.

Frail man, tide till done,

With the song, Capt. Tom had a parcel under his arm, which he laid on the house roof, and then turning suddenly to the strangers: "Here you!" he bellowed, "Be out of that!"

The clerk and Herrick stood not on the order of the going, but fell in with the song.

Tapena Tom had a parcel under his arm, which he laid on the house roof, and then turning suddenly to the strangers: "Here you!" he bellowed, "Be out of that!"

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idea." And he produced note paper, stamped envelopes and pencils, three of each. "We can all write home by the mail brigantine; the consul says I can come over to his place and ink up the address." "Well, that's a start, too," said the clerk. "I never thought of that."

"It was that yarning last night about going home that put me up to it," said the captain. "I have a shay," and he retired a little distance into the shade of a canoe. The others remained under the purao. Now they would write a word or two, now scribble it out; now they would sit biting at the pencil end and staring seaward; now their eyes had rested on the canoe, leering and coughing, his pencil glibly on the paper.

"I can't do it," said Herrick, suddenly. "I haven't got the heart."

"Well, and over," said the clerk. "I have a shay," and he retired a little distance into the shade of a canoe.

"It's easy to talk," said Herrick. "I've never done it much myself."

"Dooce was you!" said Huish. "And what you was—a pirate or a slyver?"

"She was the fastest bark out of Portland," replied the captain. "I'm Davis of the Sea Ranger."

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OPEN SATURDAY NIGHT UNTIL 9:30.

Sale Will Continue Until All Goods Are Sold!

Creditors' Sale of the "City of Paris" Dry Goods Store!

The manager has received imperative orders from Mr. B. Sheideman to push this sale and dispose of all the stock in the establishment as soon as possible, and at any sacrifice to realize cash; and on MONDAY, the 27th of November, at noon, both windows of this fine store will make a

Special Display

OF

Fine Dress Patterns!

The latest and most stylish of goods, imported from Europe for this Fall and Winter Season of 1893-4, and at such prices that every lady can afford to get a new and stylish dress and save from 40 to 75 per cent. At these prices they will be sold for less than the first cost to manufacturer.

Seeing, in This Case,
is Believing!

And both windows will be loaded with Dress Patterns, and prices will be slaughtered, so watch our windows. This stock is still interesting in Silks, Velvets, Hosiery, Ribbons, Gloves, Ladies' Underwear,

Corsets

Shawls, Skirts, Dress Trimmings, Laces, Dress Linings, Blankets, Comforters, Lace Curtains, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Ginghams, Flannels, Prints, Muslin, Sheetings, Fans, Dress Buttons, and hundreds of other articles; in fact, all the goods in this establishment must be sold and cash realized. Cash is what the creditors want and must have, and YOU, the public, are getting the benefit and saving from 40 to 75 per cent. on every dollar's worth of goods you buy at this great Creditors' Sale.

CRIMINALS OF MEXICO

The Southern Republic and Its Social Conditions.

Losses by Primitive Methods—President Diaz Duped by Mining Sharps—A Professional Woman Beater—Spectacular Mexican Courts.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 25.—(By the Pan-American Press Association.) Mexico is beginning to make a serious study of social problems. A large interest is being awakened on the part of thoughtful Mexicans just now by the agitation of the subject of the drain to the wealth of the country by the idle and criminal classes, and by the immense waste in the productive capacity of the republic by the crude methods employed in agriculture and manufacture.

It is claimed that out of a population of 335,000, the City of Mexico supports 20,000 human parasites, largely of the criminal or semi-criminal class, and just what to do to compel this large percentage of the population to become useful to the general production, and hence to the general welfare, is being earnestly discussed by the press. Impressing the unemployed and vagrants for public work is a plan generally favored, and a start in this direction has already been made by placing the inmates of the City Prison at work in cleaning the streets.

The immense loss from the ancient methods and implements of labor results in but \$300,000,000 in agricultural products by the 7,000,000 people making up the population, and the average expenditure of but \$42 per annum. The making of tortillas, the small corn and wheat cakes composing a large portion of every-day fare of the common people, employs 2,000,000 women at grinding the grain in the metates, or stone hand mills, working from six to eight hours each day. But yet all of this work by 2,000,000 people working every day for a whole year could easily be done by a single large flouring mill of the United States in thirty-six hours!

It is the contemplation of such immense wastage of time and strength that the Mexican people are now crying for deliverance and emancipation from the poverty entailed by the pursuit of prehistoric methods of production.

The hope is that the day is not distant when American enterprise and American producers will locate in the South, and by their labor will enrich themselves, but by personal example, show Mexico the better way of living and working.

PRESIDENT DIAZ DUPED.

It is not always the proverbial Englishman who is taken in by fake mining operations. It now develops that no less a personage than President Diaz, along with a number of other heavy Mexican people, are the innocent victims, when on its face appears to be one of the most atrocious mining swindles, which even then a bad light on Mexican investments.

On reports alleged to be based on a personal examination by trusted engineers and experts of a mining property known as Las Hadas, in the State of Guanajuato, President and others invested into the company to penetrate the mines, and the stock of the company bore, in consequence, signatures which caused it to find ready sale when offered.

It now develops that the visible portion of the above property is but a compact hole sunk in the earth with grass growing around its edges, and that the ore, instead of running several

CHAS. MUNTER, Manager.

ounces of gold and silver to the ton, would produce a better quality of building stone than anything else as yet discovered. The perpetrators of the deal will now be given a chance to explain.

NEW REMEDY FOR TYPHUS.

The American Legation is having prepared an analysis of the jicima, the new Mexican remedy for the prevention and cure of typhus fever. The discovery was made by Dr. Jose Rivera, a well-known physician of this city, some time ago, and since that time its efficacy has been well proved in the City of Mexico, the seat of typhus.

The jicima is a peculiar vegetable creation, resembling a turnip and tasting much like a potato; in fact, from all that can be learned, it appears to be a hybrid between these two vegetables. It grows in great abundance in Mexico, and is largely used there, being eaten raw.

Leading physicians of the United States, who have tried the jicima in their practice, have obtained good results from its use, and there is little doubt but that another valuable medicinal agent derived from the hand of nature has been added to the available defense against disease.

The opera season in the City of Mexico has opened with its usual brilliancy. An extended engagement has been played at the National Theater by the Opera Company from Spain. The company includes 100 regular members, with a number of starring favorites, and, after a short tour of the republic, leaves for Cuba to play a winter's engagement.

The distribution system includes about sixty-two miles of mains, from 3½ to 32½ inches in diameter.

BEATS WOMEN FOR RECREATION.

The police authorities have in their charge a case which affords an interesting study in criminal psychology.

The criminal enigma is a harmless enough appearing shoemaker by trade, but has a mania for beating helpless women, his name appearing on the police register nearly twenty times on this charge.

On his last arrest, when the cowardice of his repeated offenses was pointed out to him, he replied: "Yes, I have the grit to pound a man, but it is a positive pleasure for me to beat a woman."

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On his last arrest, when the cowardice of his repeated offenses was pointed out to him, he replied: "Yes, I have the grit to pound a man, but it is a positive pleasure for me to beat a woman."

The distribution system includes about sixty-two miles of mains, from 3½ to 32½ inches in diameter.

BEATS WOMEN FOR RECREATION.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

World's Fair in Miniature at the Operahouse.

Youth and Beauty Hold Full Sway—Religious Services—Personal Notes of Local Interest—Batch of Brevities.

The Midwinter Fair is coming to San Francisco, but Pasadena can afford to be indifferent. The genuine, Simon-pure fair has been to this city, remained one night, and vanished at the Lowe Operahouse in a blaze of glory. From the art gallery to the Hindoo juggler, the performance in the main was a success, and it is a pity that several minor details interfered with what was otherwise an altogether meritorious entertainment, and one that reflects credit upon the industry of the women, the beauty of the young ladies, and the artistic taste and executive ability of the general managers.

In point of interest, it was a gratifying success, the Operahouse and the grand salons being fully occupied. During the concert, in the ladies' room refreshments were served from prettily-decorated booths by young ladies singularly adorned.

The pictures were remarkably well done, and represented some of the best and most original work on view. The wealth of costume supplied for the evening, and the ingenuity displayed in providing harmonious backgrounds for the living figures, were two of the most noticeable features of all. The tableau groupings were very successful, and individual effort on the "solo" performance was eminent.

It was only in minor details where the performance lacked. The music was simply a libel upon the divine art. The lack of preparation is to be blamed, with incident, which was evident, the music failing to play but Friday night when they did not know what to play, when to begin or when to stop. Jiggy music was played for religious pictures, French airs for Italian scenes, and frequently there was no music at all. The Turkish Pashas will never have had a finer Friday evening than a musical and intellectual nightmare, blighting the recollection of the entertainment, until second childhood arrives, with its healing balm, and the auditors begin life anew in their deploring days.

An important meeting of the fruit-growers of this district will be held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at the Board of Trade rooms.

Mr. E. A. Hall, with his long

funeral services Saturday evening, no news has been received from the party that started out a few days ago in search of L. C. Winston.

The funeral of A. J. Painter will take place at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, after services in his late residence on North Fair Oaks avenue. The services will be conducted by Rev. H. T. Staats.

The Delphi, C.L.S.C., will meet Monday evening at the residence of H. Hollbrook, on South Fair Oaks avenue.

The condition of George F. Foster was somewhat improved Saturday.

Deputy Postmaster Durrell was taken suddenly ill Saturday afternoon while on duty, and had to retire to his home.

The weather on Saturday was clear and mild.

Pasadena has secured the Goodwin brothers for Thanksgiving night, and the pleasure in store for them is one that should not be missed.

For the benefit of the art department, Rev. H. G. Spalding has consented to repeat in Pasadena the course of illustrated lectures on "Pagan and Christian Rome," which he is now giving in Los Angeles. The lectures will be delivered in the new assembly hall of the Institute, on evenings of December 7, 14, 21 and 28.

Among the tourists who arrived on the Raymond excursion train Saturday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Butler of Boston, who have previously visited Pasadena. They will spend the winter at J. D. Lincoln's residence.

Mrs. Heath is confined to her home and cannot be disturbed.

W. W. Hough was arrested on Friday evening for breaking and entering.

Jesse Davis, one of Orange county's prosperous farmers, who resides about two miles west of this city, brought a sweet potato to the Times branch office Saturday that was surely a "julii" in every respect. The root was broken off when the monster was dug, making the lower extremity about the size of a dinner fork, but, however, it measured two feet and three inches in length and two feet and three inches in middle circumference, and tipped the beam at the twenty-seven-pound notch. The potato will supply an ordinary-sized family with a sweet potato appetites for a week, with perhaps a few more left at the end of that time. Mr. Davis says he has more of the same variety, but this was a little larger than any he had dug so far this season. He says it is of the white Cuban variety.

SOME PRATTLE FROM ANAHEIM. Henry Keuchel of Anaheim is responsible for the following paragraph: "Last Saturday the last of the beet payments, amounting to about \$7000, were made by the beet company, and the directors are now ready to sign contracts for next season's crop. They are informed that there will be in the neighborhood of three thousand acres of beets set out here next season, to be worked up here if the refinery is in running order, or shipped to Chino, as the case may be. The beet company, fully referred to our red-headed collaborator and fellow-scorper, the San Bernardino people at Los Angeles to see 'Cleopatra' next week.

LA TOSCA. There were many who wanted "Cleopatra" instead of "La Tosca" presented at the Operahouse on Thursday night, realizing that is impossible to stage the large scene upon this stage. Even the new Los Angeles Theater is not large enough to accommodate it without enlarging it by eight feet. But those who saw Fanny Davenport in "La Tosca" have reason to regret being absent at the Operahouse upon that occasion. Her portrayal of passion is perfect, and in act II, when her lover is suffering torture under the merciless Scarpia her agony is such as to move the most stolid indifference. The support of Melbourne, Bowditch and McElroy is good. Mr. McDowell is a master in the role of Scarpia, and Mr. Craven fills the bill as Mario. The costuming was excellent, attention having been given to minutest details. Mr. Menzel merited many thanks from the management for having brought Fanny Davenport here. There will be a pretty good representation of San Bernardino people at Los Angeles to see "Cleopatra" next week.

MORE TRAMPS. The gang of forty-two tramps which came over from Colton on Wednesday night, and, being refused passage on the Santa Fe, encamped near the station, moved off afoot on Thursday night. But at Cajon and Summit they boarded the train and would not leave them. The trainmen had orders to not stop to let them on, so the eastbound freight came to a standstill. Complaint was made to the sheriff, and a special train went out and brought in thirty of them. Their presence in this part of the country is becoming very monotonous and contributions to their support are given rather grudgingly.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES. The thirty hobos arrested on Friday by Sheriff Booth were started East on Saturday by Mr. Booth, he having secured a train to a car in which they were dispatched.

Mrs. Katherine M. Ball. One of the instructors in the County Teachers' Institute, arrived on Saturday from Chicago.

Mrs. J. E. Butler. Son of Albuquerque, N. M., and the city for a winter's visit with Mrs. Butler's sister, Mrs. E. D. Roberts.

D. F. Blair and Miss Maggie James. Both of San Bernardino, were united in marriage on Wednesday, Rev. H. H. Abrams officiating.

Mr. Frank J. Copp. Has been appointed postmaster by the city trustees. He says there are so many unlicensed curs upon the streets that he does not know where to begin.

Judge Putterbaugh. Who has been very ill for some time, is convalescent.

It is found that Maj. Morgan C. Hamilton, a refugee here from Texas

and who died here a few days ago, was formerly a United States Senator from Texas.

Receiver O'Connor. Of the Consolidated Bank, has obtained judgment against Frank A. Kimball, for \$6130.

The visit of the Los Angeles lodge of Elks. On Saturday evening, the annual general meeting of the Elks, held at the Hotel Elks, on the corner of 11th and Spring streets, was opened with a cordial fashion.

J. D. Daley. Has received word that a \$6000 fire occurred on Thursday on his ranch.

Brisk. Trade on the new Catholic street will begin Monday.

A notal wedding occurred on Thursday morning, at Chula Vista, at the residence of Albert Barber, when Hulcy Phelps and Miss Kate Barber were married.

President Dwight Braman of the San

Diego Land and Town Company has

replied to a committee of citizens, formally, that he is ready to begin the building of a railroad eastward, if the people will put up \$200,000 in cash, and an equal amount in land. It is expected that there will be a public meeting to consider this.

Checks from Comptroller Eckels to

pay the first dividend to depositors in the Consolidated Bank, will be here on December 4, amounting to about \$17,000.

Employees on the jetty have been

paid, and work has been resumed.

Regarding recent foolish rumors about

a possible purchase of Lower California, Mexican Consul Lomellini says that he knows the Mexican government will not consent to part with any of that territory.

A number of prominent society people

were entertained in a private dining-room, at the Florence, Friday even-

ing, by Mrs. Charles Parsons, Jr., of

New York, Miss Hester, Miss

Kimberley, Mr. Weyburn and H. C.

Humphrey, also of New York; Mrs. W.

D. Bloodgood and W. J. Bailey of San

Diego, J. M. White of Philadelphia,

Lillian Settle, U.S.A., Lieut. Chambers

and Johnson of the British warship

Nimble.

Cottageon is a most satis-

factory substitute—clear,

delicate and far more eco-

nomic. At your grocers.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.

ST. LOUIS and

CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

ORANGE COUNTY.

Interesting Lecture Before the Epworth League.

The Prize Sweet Potato on Exhibition—Some Prattle from Anaheim—Indignant Over Increased Taxation, Santa Ana Notes.

Rev. W. A. Wright, D.D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Riverside, lectured in Santa Ana Friday night, under the auspices of the Epworth League, having for his subject "South America." Having lived in this southern country for a number of years, and in the luxurious capital of Chile, the gentleman had enjoyed opportunities, from acquaintance with the more educated and aristocratic classes, of obtaining a knowledge of the people. He described their social, religious and political customs, which was very interesting. His travel and study of the country enabled him to bring before the large and appreciative audience splendid pictures of its physical and topographical features, which were very interesting. The lecture was a success, and the audience was greatly gratified.

Dr. P. R. Reynolds is visiting friends in Los Angeles over Sunday.

Maj. C. S. McElroy and family went to Los Angeles Saturday evening, to remain with friends over Sunday.

B. G. Balcom, of the Commercial Bank, is visiting friends in Redlands over Sunday.

ANAHiem.

Mr. Kerley and wife of Oakland, Or., are in this city with a view to becoming permanent residents. Mr. Kerley is the owner of some fine Hambletonian stock, and is looking around for suitable farm-tract on which to lay out a racetrack. He proposes to buy the land and lay out the track at his own expense if he gets sufficient encouragement in the way of promised patronage. The establishment of a racetrack here would be of great benefit to our city in financial way, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Kerley will meet with sufficient encouragement to go ahead with his enterprise.

The Christian Endeavor Society of Anaheim, is making arrangements for an anniversary entertainment to be given at the Hotel del Campo on Friday evening. These events have been very pleasant affairs in the past, and the coming one will be no exception to the rule.

The different churches of this city will hold union Thanksgiving services in the Methodist Church on Philadelphia street. Thursday morning, at 10:30 a.m.

Rev. Mr. Beaman of the Presbyterian Church, will deliver a sermon.

Mr. Mitchell, of the Del Campo Hotel, made a trip to the City of the Angels one day the past week and returned with a handsome new bus, with which he will meet all trains, and which will also be at the service of his partners for driving over the beautiful and productive valley.

Mr. Steene, wife and children are newcomers here, visiting at W. F. Middleham's. They are very favorably impressed with this part of the country, and will probably become permanent residents.

The walnut-shipping season here is over. Max Nebeling has shipped twelve carloads from this section and one from other points, for which he has paid out to the growers over \$12,000.

There seems to be quite an epidemic of la grippe here again. Over dozen cases have been reported with that disagreeable malady.

The carload of early oranges being packed at the depot by E. B. Merritt & Co. are from the old Haight place on North Street. The fruit is sweet and of good size and flavor.

The first light sprinkling of rain here about 11 o'clock Friday night enough to lay the dust.

SANTA MONICA. There seems to be quite an epidemic of la grippe here again. Over dozen cases have been reported with that disagreeable malady.

The carload of early oranges being packed at the depot by E. B. Merritt & Co. are from the old Haight place on North Street. The fruit is sweet and of good size and flavor.

SANTA MONICA. The young people of this city are making extensive arrangements for their evening tea on Wednesday, December 5, from 5 to 10 p.m. They are secured a fine hall for Christmas presents, which may be obtained upon that evening by the friends of the church.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES. C. E. Grouard informs the Times correspondent that the statement that there is a brick famine in Orange county is a mistake. He says there are about one hundred thousand bricks here now, that are almost ready for use.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan. Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan have been residents of this city for over twenty years, and it is to be hoped that they will be with us for many years to come.

Charles Mosteller. Of the Vestryman force, entertained a number of his friends Monday evening at his home on Main street, the occasion being his twenty-first birthday.

The evening was pleasantly spent in social games, dancing and discussing the toothsome refreshments which were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. D. Barker. Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Charles Coleman and other small boys sold popcorn the way Miss Eulie sold it.

Dainty refreshments were served the

afternoon by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. D. Barker. The refreshments were served the afternoon by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. D. Barker.

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BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 25, 1893.

There was quite an active speculation on the New York Stock Exchange, during the two hours of business, today. In the early days of the session, the market was about the only weak point. The active list moved up 34 to 34 1/2 per cent. About 11 o'clock, the market became heavy, largely on realizing sales, and from then until the close, the speculation was feverish, and the tendency of prices reactionary. The final dealings were not a decline. The general market, at the close, was weak, but the majority of the list was above yesterday's final figures.

Government bonds closed strong.

THE BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The bank statement shows the following: Reserves, \$1,000,000; cash, \$1,000,000; bank deposits, increase, \$1,000,000; legal tenders, increase, \$1,000,000; deposits, increase, \$1,000,000; excess of deposits over cash, \$1,000,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The exports of specie from the port of New York for the week ended Nov. 19, 1893, silver, \$115,291.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Money—On call, east, \$1,000,000; demand, 45/65%; 30-day bills, 45/65%; 60-day bills, 45/65%; 90-day bills, 45/65%; New York Stock and Bonds.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

Cincinnati, Indianapolis & St. Louis.

Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati.

Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis.

Columbus, Indianapolis & St. Louis.

Columbus, Indianapolis & St. Paul.

Always Advancing

WE cordially invite the entire population of this Southern metropolis, as well as the "stranger within her gates," as well as all the people of Southern California, to visit JACOBY BROS., "The Clothing and Shoe Mecca." We bid you in general a royal welcome to our

27th Anniversary

We conduct now the largest Clothing and Shoe business on the Pacific Coast. Timid merchants used to say of us: "Their stock and stores are too large for the town—they are undertaking too much." But we had faith in the people who have shown faith in us. We have burned the bridges behind us and now march forward to greater victories.

Always on Top



Good News

From our New York buyer. Telegram received over Western Union:
• NEW YORK, Nov. 21, 93.
MESSRS. JACOBY BROS.,

Los Angeles:
Bought at Fechheimer, Fishel & Co.'s sale, and others, \$20,000 worth of high artistic tailored men's and young men's suits and overcoats. All 1893 Fall productions, at about fifty cents on the dollar. Make room for these goods and sell regardless of cost.

CHAS. JACOBY.
Startling Reductions
—IN OUR—
Clothing Dept.
This Week. See our Prices.

Reliable Merchandise

Modern Ideas

JACOBY BROS.' ANNIVERSARY ÷ SALE THIS WEEK

WE are 27 years old tomorrow—it's our birthday—27 years of paying strict attention to OUR OWN business—27 years of untiring energy—27 years of marvelous business prosperity. Thanks to glorious Southern California—thanks to our thousands of customers. We invite you to join in the celebration of our prosperity—we want to show our appreciation of success by offering you values such as you have NEVER BEFORE BEEN GIVEN. This sale will outshine, eclipse all others—UNPARALLELED SHALL BE ITS SCOPE!—UNPRECEDENTED SHALL BE ITS PRICES! Conditions are especially favorable—never have we bought so cheap. We have been the largest spot cash purchasers in this section from needy manufacturers during the stringency—securing ENORMOUS CONCESSIONS IN PRICE—then our reductions shall be greater than ever. Come to our birthday—profit by its mighty benefits. We want a great crowd—a glorious celebration. Now to prices—THE SMALLEST EVER NAMED. Remember, this sale is not limited to the items quoted below—hundreds of other mark-downs all over the store.

JACOBY BROS. MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S Suits and Overcoats	That were made to sell at \$12.50 ANNIVERSARY PRICE	\$8.45
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JACOBY BROS. MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S Suits and Overcoats	That were made to sell at \$15.00 ANNIVERSARY PRICE	\$10.00
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JACOBY BROS. MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S Suits and Overcoats	That were made to sell at \$17.50 ANNIVERSARY PRICE	\$12.50
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JACOBY BROS. MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S Suits and Overcoats	That were made to sell at \$20.00 ANNIVERSARY PRICE	\$13.25
--	---	---------

JACOBY BROS. MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S Suits and Overcoats	That were made to sell at \$22.50 ANNIVERSARY PRICE	\$15.00
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JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Underwear

Medium weight Merino Underwear, worth 50c, anniversary price
Fancy Merino Underwear, worth 65c, anniversary price
Heavy Merino Underwear, shirts double-breasted, worth 75c, anniversary price
Heavy fleeced Merino Underwear, worth 75c, anniversary price
Heavy weight Vicuna soft finished Underwear, worth \$1, anniversary price
Pure natural wool heavy weight Underwear, worth \$1.10, anniversary price
All-wool Vicuna and drab soft finished Underwear, worth \$1.25, anniversary price
Extra quality heavy natural Wool Underwear, worth \$1.50, anniversary price
Extra quality Camel's Hair Underwear, worth \$2, anniversary price
Fine scarlet All-wool Underwear, shirts double breast and back, worth \$2, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Overshirts

Outing Flannel Shirts, assorted patterns, worth 65c, anniversary price
Madras Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, worth 75c, anniversary price
Noxall Cheviot Shirts, dark patterns, worth 75c, anniversary price
Noxall Cheviot Shirts, worth 85c, anniversary price
Madras Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50, anniversary price
Winter weight Woolen Shirts, worth \$1.25, anniversary price
Noxall heavy Doeskin Shirts, solid colors, worth \$1.75, anniversary price
Laundered White Shirts, reinforced bosoms, worth 85c, anniversary price

Unlaundered White Shirts
Wamsutta
muslin, worth
60c, anniversary price

333 C

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Gloves

Heavy oil-tanned Calfskin Working Gloves, worth 75c, anniversary price
Genuine Plymouth Buck Gloves, worth \$1.25, anniversary price
Dress Kid Gloves, late shades, worth \$1.35, anniversary price
Dress Mocha Gloves, in brown and tan, worth \$1.50, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Handkerchiefs

White Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 35c, anniversary price
White Linen Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 35c, anniversary price
Fancy embroidered Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 25c, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Neckwear

All-silk Windsor Ties, large assortment of patterns, worth 35c, anniversary price
500 doz. Fall Neckwear, Tecks and Four-in-hands, worth 50c, anniversary price
High-grade Neckwear, Tecks, Puffs and Four-in-hands, worth \$1, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Hosiery

Natural wool Half Hose, medium weight, worth 25c, anniversary price
Pure natural wool Half Hose, extra quality, worth 35c, anniversary price
Heavy all-wool Black Shaker Socks, worth 35c, anniversary price
Fine cotton seamless Half Hose, worth 10c, anniversary price
Plain French Baldriggan Half Hose, regular made, worth 20c, anniversary price
Extra quality Sanitary Cotton Half Hose, regular made, worth 35c, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

333 C

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Men's Shoes

500 pairs Hanan & Sons' fine French Cordovan Hand-sewed Shoes, in all styles and sizes, worth \$6.50 and \$7, anniversary price
400 pairs Hilliard & Taylor's fine French calf, patent leather hand-sewed congress and bals, all sizes, worth \$7, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Ladies' Shoes

800 pairs Johnston & Murphy's fine French Calf, Kangaroo and Cordovan Shoes, in all styles and sizes, worth \$6, anniversary price
480 pairs M. P. Clough's fine hand-sewed Calf Shoes, in all styles and sizes, worth \$5, anniversary price
700 pairs Litchfield & Co.'s fine French calf Piccadilly Bluchers, all sizes, worth \$5, anniversary price

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Boys' Short Pants Suits

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Boys' Short Pants Suits

(5 to 15 YEARS)
Dark gray plaid double-breasted Serviceable Suits, worth \$3, anniversary price

Dark gray check double-breasted Serviceable Suits, worth \$3.50, anniversary price

Black and gray stripe double-breasted Cassimere Suits, worth \$4, anniversary price

Brown pin-check double-breasted Union Cassimere Suits, worth \$4.25, anniversary price

Dark check double-breasted Union Cassimere Suits, worth \$4.50, anniversary price

Dark silk-mixed double-breasted Cassimere Suits, worth \$4.75, anniversary price

Dark fancy Cheviot Double-breasted Suits, with double seat and knee, worth \$5, anniversary price

Dark brown plaid Cheviot Double-breasted Suits, with double seat and knee, worth \$5.50, anniversary price

Dark brown Imported Cheviot Double-breasted Suits, worth \$7.50, anniversary price

\$1.65
\$1.75
\$1.95
\$2.15
\$2.45
\$2.95
\$3.10
\$4.45

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Boys' Cape Overcoats

(2½ to 15 YEARS)
Gray invisible plaid serviceable Cape Overcoats, worth \$4, anniversary price

Dark plaid serviceable Cape Overcoats, worth 4.50, anniversary price

Brown plaid serviceable Cape Overcoats, worth 5.50, anniversary price

Dark gray all-wool Cape Overcoats, worth 6.50, anniversary price

Fancy plaid All-wool Cheviot Cape Overcoats, worth 7.00, anniversary price

\$2.50
\$2.95
\$3.00
\$4.00
\$4.50

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Boys' Waists

(3 to 14 years)
500 doz. Boys' Waists, in percales, cheviots and silk-striped Flannels, in plain white, with collars and cuffs, Anniversary price

25 C

JACOBY BROS. ANNIVERSARY PRICES OF . . .

Honest Advertising

One Price

PROMOTERS OF PROGRESSIVE PRINCIPLES AND PRAISEWORTHY PRECEPTS

